

CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL

JAN 27 1950

+

PERIODICAL ROOM
GENERAL LIBRARY
UNIV. OF TORONTO

JANUARY 1950





THE CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

OTTAWA, CANADA



HONORARY PATRON

His Excellency Field-Marshal the Right Honourable Viscount Alexander of Tunia,
K.G., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., C.S.I., D.S.O., LL.D., M.C., A.D.C.

HONORARY PRESIDENTS

CHARLES CAMSELL, C.M.G., LL.D., B.A. and J. B. TYRRELL, M.A., LL.D., F.G.S.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

CHARLES G. COWAN, President

Hon. A. E. ARSENAULT, Vice-President	J. A. WILSON, Vice-President
Gen. A. G. L. McNAUGHTON, Vice-President	K. G. CHIPMAN, Honorary Treasurer
R. C. WALLACE, Vice-President	E. S. MARTINDALE, Honorary Secretary
Hon. A. E. ARSENAULT, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	B. R. MacKAY, Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa
MARIUS BARBEAU, Ottawa	C. J. MACKENZIE, President of National Research Council, Ottawa
ARTHUR BEAUCHESNE, Ottawa	M. W. MACKENZIE, Deputy Minister, Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa
G. GORDON BELL, Ottawa	T. H. MANNING, Ottawa
Col. A. F. DUGUID, Ottawa	Lt.-Col. SIDNEY C. OLAND, Halifax, N.S.
Maj.-Gen. W. W. FOSTER, Victoria, B.C.	F. H. PETERS, Aylmer, Quebec
AUGUSTIN FRIGON, General Manager, Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, Ottawa	E. J. TARR, Winnipeg, Man.
K. A. GREENE, Ottawa	GRIFFITH TAYLOR, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.
H. L. KEENLEYSIDE, Deputy Minister, Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa	Hon. T. VIEN, Montreal, Quebec
GILBERT LaBINE, Toronto, Ont.	J. C. WEBSTER, Shediac, N.B.
F. C. C. LYNCH, Ottawa	J. T. WILSON, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Honorary Counsel: H. ALDOUS AYLEN, K.C.

Executive-Secretary and Editor of Publications

GORDON M. DALLYN

Editorial Committee

R. I. C. STEAD, Ottawa, Chairman	MALVINA BOLUS, Secretary
F. J. ALCOCK, Ottawa	I. S. McARTHUR, Ottawa
G. C. ANDREW, Vancouver	OLIVER MASTER, Ottawa
Hon. A. E. ARSENAULT, Charlottetown	S. F. RAE, London, England
GEORGE W. BROWN, Toronto	J. E. ROBBINS, Ottawa
D. W. BUCHANAN, Ottawa	H. L. TRUEMAN, Ottawa
Hon. W. A. BUCHANAN, Lethbridge	J. C. WEBSTER, Shediac
G. M. DALLYN, Ottawa	M. Y. WILLIAMS, Vancouver
W. EGGLESTON, Ottawa	
D. C. HARVEY, Halifax	
H. A. INNIS, Toronto	
GEORGE H. T. KIMBLE, Montreal	
M. E. LaZERTE, Edmonton	
F. C. C. LYNCH, Ottawa	
R. O. MacFARLANE, Winnipeg	

Auditors: Davis, Bishop & Company, Chartered Accountants



The Society's ambition is to make itself a real force in advancing geographical knowledge, and in disseminating information on the geography, resources and people of Canada. In short, its aim is to make Canada better known to Canadians and to the rest of the world.

As one of its major activities in carrying out its purpose, the Society publishes a monthly magazine, the Canadian Geographical Journal, which is devoted to every phase of geography—historical, physical and economic—of Canada, of the British Commonwealth and of the other parts of the world in which Canada has special interest. It is the intention to publish articles in this magazine that

will be popular in character, easily read, well illustrated and educational to the young, as well as informative to the adult.

The Canadian Geographical Journal will be sent to each member of the Society in good standing. Membership in the Society is open to any one interested in geographical matters. The annual fee for membership is four dollars (Canadian currency).

The Society has no political or other sectional associations, and is responsible only to its members. All money received is used in producing the Canadian Geographical Journal and in carrying on such other activities for the advancement of geographical knowledge as funds of the Society may permit.



**In your HOME
or OFFICE**

Conversation Pieces

*aid in knowing people
better*

These are ten booklets, with maps, pictures, and accounts of the human interest phases of Canada's development.

Favourite towns, provinces, vacation spots may readily be found in some one of the booklets.

Readers who wish to
KNOW CANADA

Travellers, Students... all will develop more talking points through the "Geographical Aspects of the Provinces of Canada".

Published and sold only by:

The Canadian Geographical Society, 36 Elgin Street, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

The price: \$3.50 per set, or \$3.00 to members of the Society. Please send me the set of 10 booklets.

Name

Amount of remittance enclosed

Address

— Detach and mail to: Canadian Geographical Society, Ottawa, Canada. —

APPLICATION for

MEMBERSHIP IN THE CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Date

Name
(Please PRINT clearly)

Address

Please enter my name as a member of the Canadian Geographical Society for year(s), during which period I shall receive monthly copies of the **Canadian Geographical Journal**, postpaid. I enclose \$

Annual fee for Membership in any country: \$4.00

Remittances should be made payable at par in Ottawa to the order of the Canadian Geographical Society.

The Society publishes the Canadian Geographical Journal.

Contributes funds for geographical research.

Awards scholarships to geography students.

Sponsors Canadian films.

Presents lectures on geographical subjects.

Maintains an information service.

Memberships
help in
this work.



Among the Naga tribes, boar's tusks as neck ornaments denote that this man is a warrior of outstanding rank.

General
Direct

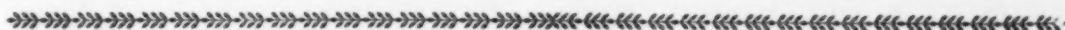
G
C2

CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL

Published monthly by
THE CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY
36 Elgin Street, Ottawa

Editor - GORDON M. DALLYN—Assistant Editor - MALVINA BOLUS

This magazine is dedicated to the interpretation, in authentic and popular form, with extensive illustrations, of geography in its widest sense, first of Canada, then of the rest of the British Commonwealth and other parts of the world in which Canada has special interest.



The articles in this Journal are indexed in the *Canadian Index* which may be found in any public library.

The British standard of spelling is adopted substantially as used by the Dominion Government and taught in most Canadian schools, the precise authority being the *Oxford Dictionary* as edited in 1936.

Address all communications regarding change of address, non-delivery of Journal, etc., to the publication office, 1,000 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Canada, giving old and new address. On all new memberships, the expiry date will be printed on wrapper containing starting number. This will constitute a receipt for subscription.

Membership dues of The Canadian Geographical Society, which include postpaid delivery of the Journal, are \$4.00 per year in any country, payable at par in Ottawa.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVES:

Ontario and Quebec: F. A. DALLYN
Toronto office — 21 King Street, E.
(Tel. EL. 2863)

Montreal office — 1,000 St. Antoine
Street, (Tel. UN. 5285)

Europe: S/L W. H. CORKILL, M. B. E.
The Mead, West Dumpton Lane, Ramsgate, Kent, England.

CONTENTS

JANUARY, 1950 + VOLUME XXXX + NUMBER 1

COVER SUBJECT:—*The sugar bush.*

Photograph by C. M. Johnston

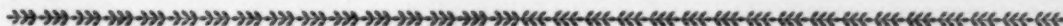
	Page
NAGAS OF ASSAM by E. O. HOPPÉ	2
"JANUARY" Poem by WILSON MACDONALD	8
NEW BRUNSWICK— <i>Varied Vacationland of the Maritimes</i> by FRED H. PHILLIPS	12
THE ROYAL BIRD	44
CARIBOU INVESTIGATION by A. W. F. BANFIELD	48
EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK	IX
AMONGST THE NEW BOOKS	X

+

CONTENTS OF THIS JOURNAL ARE COPYRIGHT

AUTHORIZED AS SECOND CLASS MAIL, POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA

PRINTED IN CANADA





Cattle wander in the village square of Mao, where meetings and dances are held. Note the stone sitting out platform in centre; such structures are erected by whole clans, or by a wealthy man eager to increase his reputation.

One of the village elders.



Nagas of Assam

by E. O. HOPPE

Photographs by the author

IN the northeastern part of India, where the Brahmaputra River emerges from the Himalayan gorges and flows through a valley fifty miles wide, lies the province of Assam. A system of mountain ranges rising from four to ten thousand feet in height separates Assam from Burma; and in this almost impenetrable region of narrow gorges, heavy jungles and swift unnavigable rivers lives one of the most interesting primitive tribes in India—the Nagas.

The villages of the Nagas, some of them containing several hundred houses, are invariably situated on top of the hills or on high spurs. In former times, before the British began to take them over in 1866, these villages were guarded by strong fortifications with deep ditches and high walls of stones or of thorny shrubs which made



Laughing eyes and gay clothes—ready for a village frolic.

hostile attacks nearly impossible. On the village-gates, hewn from a single stout plank, highly conventionalized figures are carved; warriors in full dress surrounded by huge buffalo horns, rows of enemy heads, women's breasts, suns and other symbols of wealth and fertility. Phallic figures on doors show clearly that in the Naga's mind human fertility is magically connected with the idea of getting good crops, plenty of domestic animals and prosperity in every sense.

The main purpose of Naga religion is to ensure an abundant food supply. Both men and women toil hard in their hilly fields, where rice and other cereals as well as taro and many varieties of vegetables are planted. But success must be secured by means of magic. Three different kinds are predominant: head-hunting, the so-called feasts of merit, and the cult of the dead.

To kill somebody from an alien village is more than an act of courage. It is more than



Canadian Geographical Journal map



A Kirki girl from Sirhima.

enemy heads that are so essential to village welfare. Failure to bring back the necessary trophies is a terrible disgrace for the warriors, who often prefer to face death rather than endure the contempt of their fellows.

Before a young man builds a new house and sows crops in preparation for marriage, he must give proof of his courage as a head-hunter and win the right to wear such symbols of his prowess as hornbill feathers, boar's tusks and tails made of locks of human hair.

The feasts of merit are ceremonies during which a wealthy man entertains all his fellow-villagers at a great banquet consisting of the meat of cattle and pigs and enormous quantities of rice-beer. The religious idea underlying this ceremony is that the rich man's hospitality magically confers prosperity on the whole village. Each tribe has a well

a trophy and outward sign of prowess, for it means that the victim's soul has passed into the possession of the victor who can thus augment the reserves of magical power which render his village immune to attacks of natural or supernatural foes. Moreover it is a necessary preliminary to the acquisition of a wife.

A head, however, is not always absolutely essential. In certain circumstances an enemy's hand or foot may serve the purpose; but the coveted soul qualities are chiefly centred in the head, especially in the parts around the eyes and in the lower jaw.

When famine or pestilence breaks out, the village believes that its magical power has weakened and the warriors are then called up to rectify matters.

Raids on outlying villages are organized, and considerable activity goes on until the conquerors return triumphantly with the

defined series of these festivals and a man who gives a series of feasts may ascend to an ever higher social rank by constantly increasing expenditures. Often excessive ambition leads the zealous to financial ruin. As in the case of head-hunting each rank is indicated by special garments, the colours of which vary according to the degree a man has reached. As his honour and merit increase he is permitted to adorn the front wall of his house with carved buffalo heads; then he may put huge house-horns on his gable; and finally he is allowed to erect two large menhirs or, at the highest degree, to have a big water-tank dug in memory of his lavishness.

These menhirs, or stone monoliths, are erected in pairs, one for the husband and one for the wife. It is believed that after death the souls of the dead couple find refuge in them. The living will see that the souls of the

dead are provided with food so that they will watch over the prosperity of the village.

For persons of outstanding reputation, men who enjoyed great success in war, hunting and love, carved wooden figures are put up. Small stones or sticks indicate the number of enemies the hero has slain, the buffaloes he has sacrificed and the women he has won.

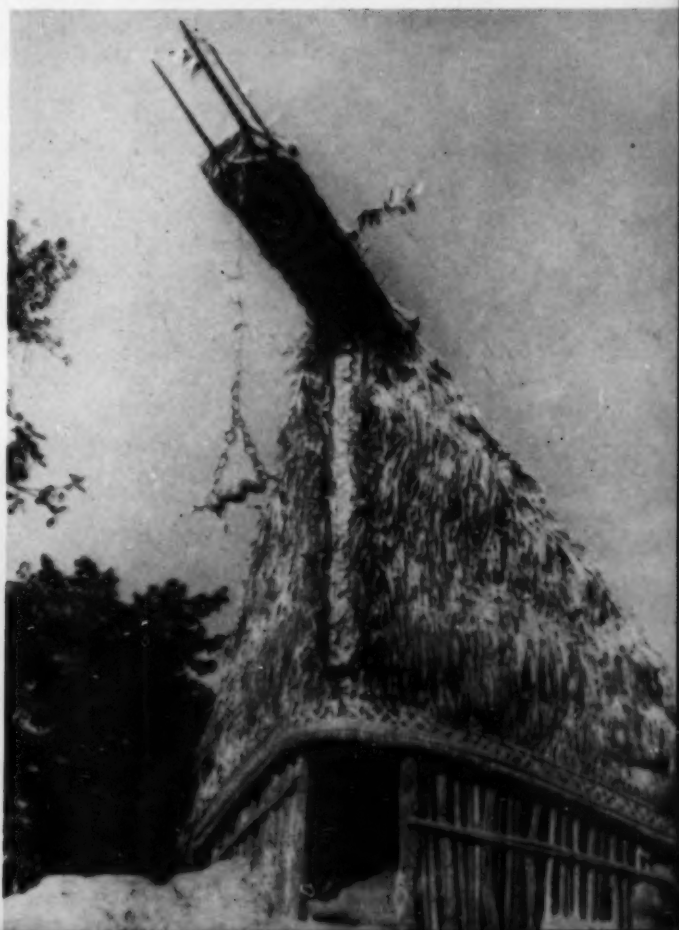
The spirits of dead heroes exercise a powerful influence over the living, punishing the cowardly and the guilty, and rewarding those who are victorious and courageous. But these are not the only spirits whom the Nagas must placate. Nature itself is filled with menacing evil spirits who lurk in trees, streams, boulders and other inanimate objects. To these malicious creatures frequent sacrifices must be made.

Though the Nagas do as much hunting and fishing as possible, their economic life is dominated by agriculture. With the exception of the Agamis who own permanent fields on laboriously built terraces, irrigated by channels often many a mile long, all the other tribes only till hill-fields or steep jungle clearings.

Top right:—A young dancer of the Kohima tribe.

Bottom right:—The walls of this young man's house reach low down to protect inhabitants from enemy spears during night surprise attacks. The bamboo balls that hang from the projecting gable symbolize enemy heads.

The door of a rich man's house is closed by pushing rough planks into holes on the opposite side. The owner has given many feasts of merit for he has been allowed to paint his walls with symbols of power.





Henlong, a village beauty of the Konyak-Naga tribe.

Every year during the dry season a new patch of virgin forest is cut down and burned. The ashes serve as dung to enrich the soil. After sowing in spring, the fields must be weeded again and again, which is strenuous work under the torrents of rain in summer. Finally in October and November all the people go out to the fields to reap. This is done by cutting off the ears of wheat with a saw-edged knife. The straw is left to rot on the field as the Nagas do not know how to make use of it. All cultivating is done with hoes, as ploughing is unknown. A hill-field can only be cultivated for two years, then the soil becomes poor and weeds thrive luxuriantly. So the field must lie fallow for a period of from seven to ten years to give the jungle a chance to grow up again.

While every village owns domestic animals, very little care is bestowed on them. Pigs, dogs and chickens stroll freely about the village, and act as scavengers by consuming the daily accumulation of waste. Buffaloes, cows and goats graze where they can in the jungle.

Cattle-breeding is unknown and very rarely does a slaughtering take place except for great sacrificial and ceremonial occasions. Milk is never drunk and no use is made of the animals for any type of work whatsoever. Yet, herds and flocks are the symbol of their owners' wealth and social standing.

Basketry and woodwork are the chief peacetime occupations of the men, while the women excel in pottery and weaving of fabrics. The village blacksmith plies his trade in some villages, but in others a

monopoly has been formed for the production of spear-shafts, wooden dishes and special ornaments. In spite of an occasional ambush or head-hunting raid, a steady trade goes on between the villages.

After the British occupied the province of Assam they did not attempt to subdue the headhunters in the mountain strongholds, and boundaries were drawn around Naga territory beyond which it was unlawful to go without special permission of the authorities. For this reason, and because of the inaccessibility of the region, the Nagas have to a great degree retained their tribal customs. However, civilization is moving rapidly in the Orient and it is unlikely that the Nagas will long survive its pervasive influence.



The village chief of Alisopore wears a helmet of cane stalks, with a bunch of goat's hair dyed red on the crest. He is distinguished as a renowned warrior by the Ao cloth tsungkotepu which he wears draped about his shoulders.



JANUARY



pruned with snow the ancient masons came
 and lifted an old cornerstone in place,
 and to the music of wild bells began
 that building which is evermore the same,
 and built anew each year to harbor man.
 With craftsmanship and grace
 they took the silver trowels of the moon
 and spread the frozen mortar of the snow,
 nor ever ceased their labors, late or soon,
 their hands, benumbed by winter, moving slow.

All life is largo now, the sap congeals,
 and, weighted with white armor, the stream runs
 down sapphire channels of unlighted stone;
 the hounds of cold and darkness at her heels,
 yet spared the forest's bitter sob and moan.

Month of wild visions!

Some see thy uplifted fingers crawling alms,
 but they are symbols of high faith to me,
 for not one doubt of spring is in those psalms
 played on thy leafless harps of bush and tree.

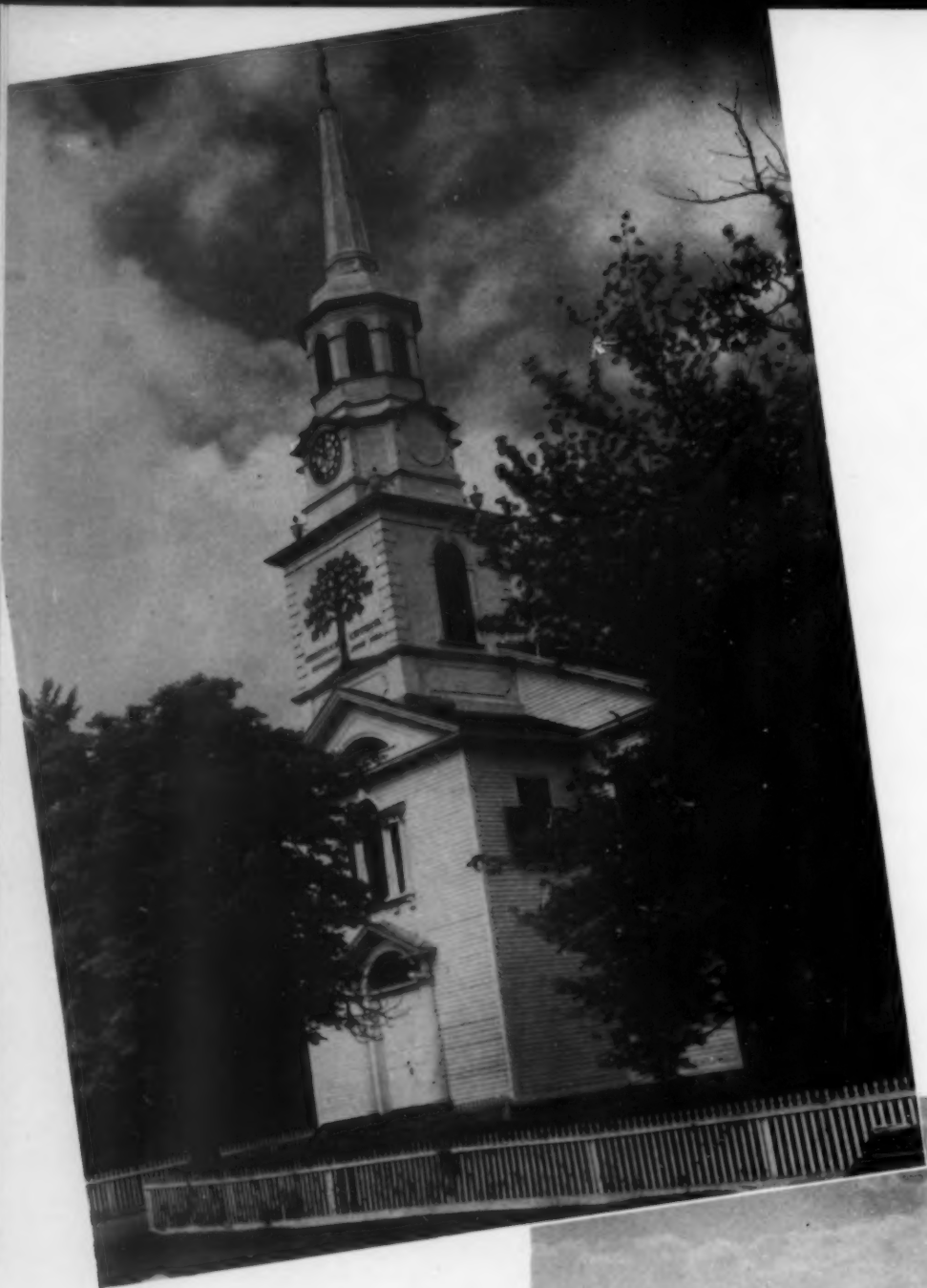
They know not beauty well who have extolled
only the days of fruited vines and flowers,
and scorned those brave, travailing looms that wove
the first pale threads of summer's cloth of gold,
nor knew the depth of that great, sorrowing love
which braved the frozen hours
with courage to endure for beauty's sake,
that the white wine of April might be poured;
and that the seeds which slumbered might awake
until all sleeping loveliness was restored.

Only the green of balsam, spruce and pine
remains to flout thy frosted trumpet's call,
which robbed the trees their last thin leaves of gold:
and whither fled these flames from branch and vine
who looks on winter sunsets shall behold.
warm is thine ermine shawl
thrown carelessly on bushes, lest the frost
should give to them a kiss so long and deep
they could no more restore what they had lost
to autumn winds, so heavy was their sleep.

Midway between the sad descent of leaves,
and the red buds of April, lapping rain,
in isolation's glory thou dost stand,
complaining not, although thy sun deceives
with wintry light, that mocks the sea and land,
which cries for warmth in vain.
And yet thou leadest out these days of woe,
through winter's long captivity, by thy hand;
but thou, like Moses, shalt not live to know
the fruited vineyards of the Promised Land.

Month of the thaw's forgiveness, linger on:
the third White Queen of Winter comes too soon —
the most relentless ruler of the year,
whose reign shall bring regrets that thou art gone,
O kindly monarch of both smile and tear!
When blossoms burn in June,
and the world's floor is blue and violet,
we shall remember thee who conquered woe;
nor find a rose to make us quite forget
the clinging ury of thy spectral snow.

Wilson MacDonald



*Greenock Church
(the Auld Kirk) at St.
Andrews-by-the-sea.*

*In ancient times the old
block house at St. Andrews
was a very real guardian
of the British flag.*



New Brunswick

Varied Vacationland of the Maritimes

by FRED H. PHILLIPS

NEW BRUNSWICK — the Canadian province that lies south of the Gaspé and sweeps eastward to the sea-girt peninsula of Nova Scotia — is a compact rectangle of land 27,985 square miles in extent inhabited by 480,000 Canadians. Clinging precariously to the rest of the country by a land border along the base of Quebec's Gaspé and by a direct railway line that must cross the State of Maine to reach Montreal, it is firmly joined to its sister provinces by a pact called Confederation.

New Brunswickers are inclined to meet their brother Canadians and their New England cousins alike with a fierce kind of embattled patriotism decidedly Maritime in its flavour. Its origin is deeply rooted in the very stuff of which New Brunswick has been made. In the days of long lumber and wooden ships the province enjoyed the independence of a well-nigh self-sufficient economy based upon overseas trade. The coat of arms of the province itself reflects this condition:

At the top of the shield a gold lion on a red ground betokens England and the King; while in the lower part is an ancient galley or ship which denotes the maritime character of the province.

But times change, and the overseas trade of yesterday has been augmented by a growing intercourse with the rest of Canada and with the States of the Union.

Chief highway link with the United States is the international bridge across the St. Croix River between Calais, Maine, and St. Stephen, New Brunswick. The twin communities are a living monument to international goodwill, sharing public utilities and undertaking community projects in common.

On the beach at St. Andrews-by-the-sea.



It is strange that some of the first visitors to the province should have come to this area. Downstream from the twin towns is tiny St. Croix Island. Here it was that Samuel de Champlain and the Sieur de Monts made winter headquarters during their expedition of 1604-5, and here they buried 35 out of a company of 79 who died of cold and scurvy. The seven-acre island is now United States soil and was dedicated as a National Park in July 1949.

From St. Stephen, Highway No. 1 leads along the south coast of the province to Saint John.

South Shore

St. Andrews-by-the-sea, 20 miles out of St. Stephen, combines all the attractions of a summer resort in an atmosphere matured by a consciousness of the past. Excellent accommodation will make the visitor's stay a pleasant one.

In 1783 some groups of United Empire Loyalists expatriated from the American Colonies arrived at St. Andrews. The Old Block House, built by them, still stands. Where the floor of the second storey projects beyond the walls of the first, the visitor may still observe the loop holes by which the defenders were enabled to shoot directly down upon the heads of Indian raiding parties.





In the Edmundston area the St. John River and its tributary streams often resemble solid rivers of pulp logs.

Greenock Church, or the Auld Kirk, dates from 1822. Its building stems from an Anglican taunt, made at a public banquet, at the failure of the Presbyterian communion to build a meeting place of their own. Hot from the banquet, a Captain Christopher Scott, himself of the Presbyterian persuasion undertook the building of the church at his own expense.

Today the shining white exterior of the Kirk is quaintly contrasted by the carved representation of an oak tree in full bloom set against the tower and kept a verdant green. Directly beneath the carving is the name Greenock Church, a slight modification of Green Oak, the town in Scotland in which

Capt. Scott was born. The pulpit is of bird's-eye maple and mahogany, the former grown in Charlotte County and the latter brought from the West Indies. A large remembrance plaque, sent by Capt. Scott from his native land several years after the completion of the church, still hangs above the pulpit. It is circular in shape and cast of solid bronze, and surmounting it is the dove of peace bearing an olive branch in its beak.

From St. Andrews you may drive on the floor of the ocean across to Minister's Island at low tide. For then the hard sand offers the best of wheeling for motor cars. At high tide the road is under ten feet of sea water. A major part of the island is occupied by the

estate of Sir William Van Horne, one of the builders of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Farther along is St. George, which gives access to Lake Utopia. On a side road off Highway No. 1 is Black's Harbour, home of the largest sardine cannery in the British Commonwealth. At New River Beach fine stretches of hard white sand skirt the shores of Mace's Bay. Accessible by side roads again are the villages of Lepreau, Dipper Harbour and Chance Harbour. And so to Saint John.

The visitor entering New Brunswick by St. Stephen may also take Highway No. 3 which leads in a northeasterly direction to Fredericton. The distance is 81 miles. This road gives access to a country of rock-bound glacial lakes both large and small. Chief among these are the Chiputneticook Chain, Magaguadavic Lake, Oromocto Lake, Skiff Lake, Harvey Lake and the several Eel River Lakes. These afford landlocked salmon, trout, pickerel, togue and bass fishing.

Both Fredericton and Saint John are focal points on Highway No. 2, which runs through New Brunswick for 410 miles from the Quebec boundary to the Isthmus of Chignecto and we shall explore these cities in detail as we come to them on that route.

The Upper Valley

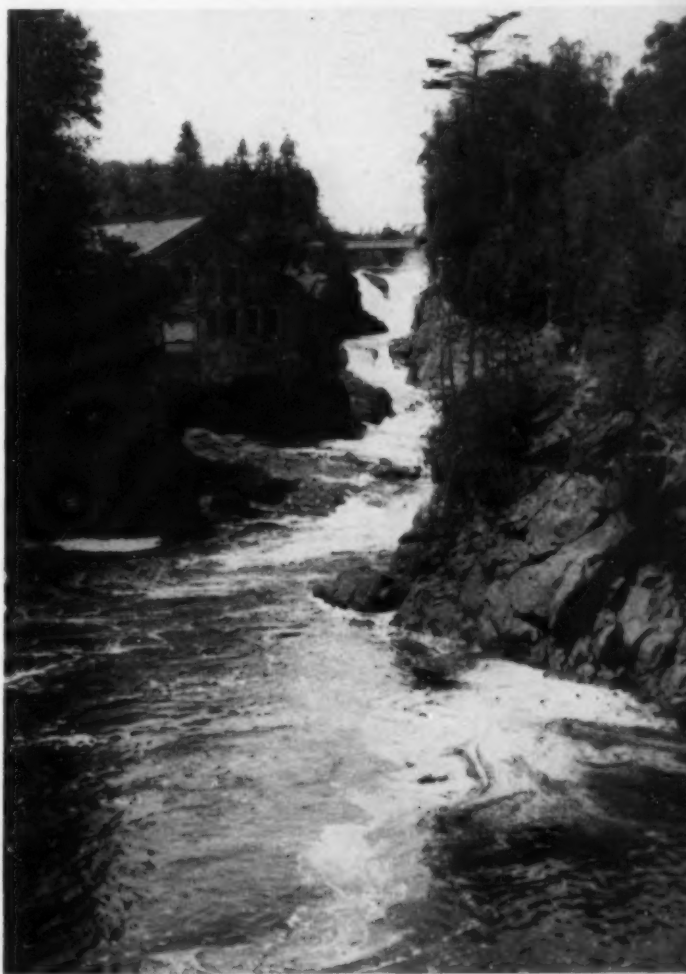
Let us then enter New Brunswick from the Quebec boundary and traverse the province from north to south through the valley of the broad River St. John. In olden time the Indians called it *Oo-las-tuk* (a goodly river) because it furnished a natural avenue through the wilderness for parties going from the St. Lawrence to the distant shores of Fundy. But we shall forego the silent waterways of the Redman and instead travel the valley over the smooth paved surface of Highway No. 2.

Our first stop is Edmundston. Here one gets a grasp of the great pulp-and-paper industry which plays such an important part in the economy of the province. Activity in Edmundston hinges largely upon the bleached sulphite and paper board mills of the Fraser Companies Ltd. The channels of the St. John and of several tributary streams in the area sometimes present the appear-

ance of solid rivers of pulp logs. A highway bridge connects Edmundston with Madawaska, Maine, and a pipe line on the bridge conveys wood pulp from the Canadian mills to other plants on the United States side of the River.

Edmundston is a community of some 10,000 people, of whom about 85 per cent are French-speaking. The Roman Catholic Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception (Diocese of Edmundston), finished throughout in stone and marble, is regarded as one of the foremost examples of its particular style of religious architecture in eastern Canada. The Hotel Dieu de St. Joseph, an hospital of imposing dimensions and the best of equipment, also stands as a credit

The gorge and power house at St. George.





Grand Falls furnishes scenery for the tourist, legend for the historian and electric power for much of northwestern New Brunswick.

to the Roman Catholic congregation of this community.

Sport and the social amenities claim major importance in the community life of Edmundston and the 18-hole golf course is a leading centre of activity.

In the Edmundston area Highway No. 20 offers an interesting short drive rich in scenic values. At first the highway runs westward through the upper part of the St. John valley, then turns to beautiful Lac Baker and the Quebec boundary.

But let us now turn our faces to the southward. A short distance below Edmundston on Highway No. 2 is the village of St. Basil and St. Joseph Sanitarium.

Next point to the southward is St. Leonard. An international bridge connecting the town with Van Buren, Maine, gives ingress to New Brunswick via United States Highway No. 1. Running northeastward from St. Leonard, Highway No. 17 beckons

to Campbellton and the Chaleur coast 100 miles away. At St. Leonard is the establishment of A. J. Gervais. Here busy looms, all operated by hand, produce the beautiful "Tissus Madawaska" which will be made up into ties, rugs and scarves of artistic distinction.

Then comes the Town of Grand Falls. The cataract for which the town is named is the



The potato is the largest cash crop in New Brunswick's agriculture.

largest waterfall east of Niagara. It has been harnessed to supply hydro-electric power for large areas in northern and western New Brunswick. From the intake above the



Grand Falls' expansive Broadway is conceded to be the best lighted thoroughfare of any town in Canada.

cataract to the power house below, the largest water pressure tunnel in Canada (diameter $24\frac{1}{2}$ feet) passes beneath the centre of the town. The gorge below the fall is a revelation of nature's stark grandeur. Here wells of unfathomed depth have been drilled in the solid rock by the age-long action of great whirlpools.

It is no great flight of fancy to clothe the spirit of Malabeam, the Indian maiden, in the mist which rises eternally from the gorge. Dread Mohawks bringing war to the Maliseet country, so the legend goes, surprised a small encampment and massacred all except the maiden. Spared on condition that she would guide the invaders to the main village of her people, Malabeam bade the Mohawks to launch their war canoes on the bosom of the broad Oo-las-tuk. By advising her captors to portage around a small fall on the upper waters of the River, she gained their confidence. The Mohawks relaunched their canoes below the fall,

preparing for an easy passage down the broad river and an easier victory over the Maliseets. Malabeam, in the foremost canoe, assured the leaders there were no more waterfalls between them and the mouth of the river hundreds of miles distant. Silently the canoes coasted along. Many of the braves slept in the lashed canoes—slept so soundly they did not hear the distant roar of Chik-un-ik-pe (the destroying giant). Only Malabeam knew their approaching doom as the roar of the waterfall grew nearer. Louder grew the roar and swifter moved the canoes, caught in the on-rushing surge of water. Only when they were helpless in the current's grip did the Mohawk invaders realize the trap into which the Maliseet maiden had led them.

Back in town, Grand Falls' expansive "Broadway" is conceded to be one of the best lighted thoroughfares of any town in Canada.

Grand Falls is important as a major shipping point in New Brunswick's potato raising industry. Annually some 68,000 acres in the northern part of the St. John valley are sown to tubers. Average yield runs between 16,000,000 and 17,000,000 bushels. Principal export countries for both seed and table stock are the United States, Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil.

In the high dry uplands east of Grand Falls is the village of New Denmark, largest single Danish colony in Canada. At present 20 square miles of country are under cultivation by some 900 inhabitants of Danish extraction. These people are essentially



Nowadays, New Denmark folk are essentially Canadians, yet once a year (on June 19th) they don their old country costume and dance their old country dances.



The beautiful Tobique valley.

Canadians nowadays; yet once a year (on June 19th) they don their old country costumes and dance their old country dances to celebrate the arrival of their forefathers on a forbidding hillside more than three-quarters of a century ago.

Next points of interest on the southward trek are the villages of Perth and Andover, which face each other on opposite sides of the broad St. John. From Perth one may take a side trip to Plaster Rock as Highway No. 22 winds through the beautiful valley of the Tobique. Here are salmon angling pools and remote forests where lurk the red deer and the black bear.

But to pursue our way on Highway No. 2 along the banks of the St. John, we come to other excellent salmon pools at Bristol, Bath and Hartland, typical river villages that cling to the bank and face the shingle beach rather than the broad rolling countryside beyond. At Hartland the highway crosses the St. John River over the longest covered bridge in the world. Overall length of the structure is 1282 feet. The reason behind the covered bridges, officials of the Department of Public Works tell us, is practical and not sentimental. The cover protects the large timbers of the bridge from weathering and so lengthens their life from 15 or 20 to as long as 70 or 80 years.

18

Reflections. St. John valley.



The Hartland covered bridge, which carries in the world

Woodstock, another 12 miles to the southward, is the centre of a prosperous agricultural belt. It is a shipping centre and roughly marks the southern extremity of the potato belt. A rich harness racing tradition steepens in the shrub-grown shores of Woodstock's Island Park. In recent years an aggressive local committee has been organizing an Old Home Week each August.

Twelve miles below Woodstock is the village of Meductic. This was an ancient Indian camping ground and here in 1717 the Maliseets, encouraged by French missionaries, erected a mission. A cairn, set up





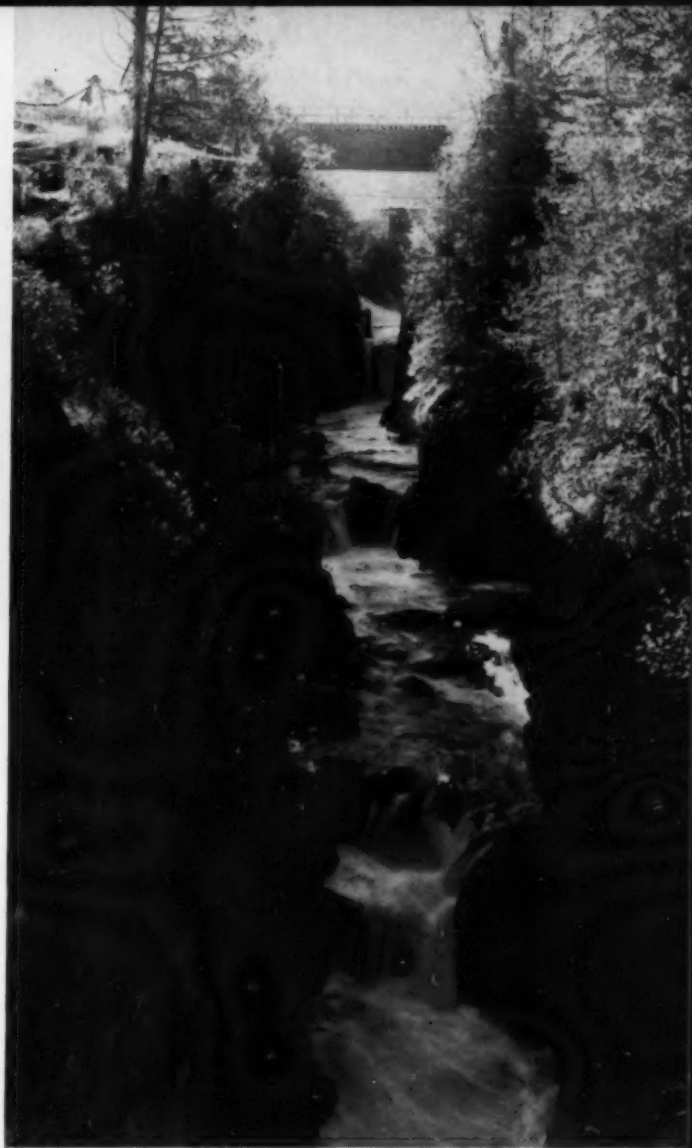
which carries Highway No. 2 across the St. John River, is the longest in the world.

by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board, marks the site.

A secondary highway (No. 26) leaves the main route at Meductic and gives access to a lake country to the southwest, chief waters of which are the Skiff and Chiputneticook Lakes. Principal game fish are bass, landlocked salmon and lake trout.

But the River St. John induces us to continue on Highway No. 2. Soon we come to Pokiok and stop to admire the waterfall of the same name.

At Kingsclear the river channel is broken by the Snowshoe Islands. Gluskap, Great Spirit of the Indians, according to legend, had been passing that way one year



Pokiok Falls and Gorge.

when the springtime came suddenly. So he simply left his "snowshoes" in mid-stream and went on his way.

Fredericton

We continue on our journey to Fredericton—a commercial and distributing centre that preserves the quiet dignity of a provincial capital, inherited from Colonial days.

Commercially Fredericton is proud of its locally made footwear, both dress shoes and sport models. The centre maintained by the Handicrafts Division of the New Brunswick Department of Industry & Reconstruction annually attracts hundreds of visitors interested in arts and crafts. Guiding force





The Arts Building of the University of New Brunswick is the oldest university building now in active use in Canada.

here is Dr. Ivan H. Crowell, director of handicrafts.

The French had known the townsite long before the Seven Years War. The Chevalier Robineau de Villebon had built a fort at the mouth of the Nashwaak on the east bank of the St. John in 1692. By 1731 the village of St. Anne's Point was thriving on the pleasant flat in the bend of the great River. The settlement was destroyed by a British force in 1759 and most of the inhabitants escaped into the forest and made their way to other settlements.

In 1763 all present-day New Brunswick was a hinterland administered from Halifax and known as the County of Sunbury. The arrival of the Loyalists in 1783 brought about a rapid expansion at Parrtown (later Saint John) and also the colonization of the river

valley. To the newcomers Halifax seemed remote and there was an immediate clamour for local government. When the Colonial authorities in London established the Province of New Brunswick in 1784, Thomas Carleton was appointed its first Colonial Governor.

Carleton immediately declared the site of the ancient St. Anne's Point to be the capital of the new province. He named his capital Fredericton Town in honour of the then Bishop of Osnabruche, second son of the German George III. The Legislature held its early meetings at Parrtown but met for the first time in the new capital on July 18, 1788. The frame building in which they first met is still standing on the easterly part of Queen Street.

Governor Carleton's insistence upon the establishment of the College of New Brunswick made Fredericton an educational centre as early as 1800. By the census of 1824 the town was found to have a population of 800.

The year 1828 witnessed the dedication of three buildings which have played prominent roles in the life of the city and province. The first was a more elaborate Government House (the official residence) to replace the wooden structure destroyed by fire in 1825. An Officers' Barracks, opened the same year for the officers of Imperial regiments stationed in the town, still has a military affiliation through being the present quarters of the Fredericton Branch of the Canadian Legion (BESL).



Old Government House at Fredericton.



Graceful elm trees line the streets of Fredericton.
G. M. Dallyn

Last of the three was the Arts Building of the College of New Brunswick. In 1820 studies leading to the B.A. degree were introduced and the degree was conferred upon the first two students in 1828. The following year Sir Howard Douglas (then Governor) obtained the institution a Royal Charter and its name was changed to King's College.

By Letters-Patent issued the 25th day of April, 1845, Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria did "ordain and constitute the Town of Fredericton, within the said Province of New Brunswick, to be a Bishop's See and the seat of the said Bishop, and do ordain that the said Town of Fredericton shall henceforth be a City, and be called the City of Fredericton".

Actual incorporation of the city was provided by an act of the Provincial Legislature almost three years later—March 30, 1848.

Christ Church Cathedral

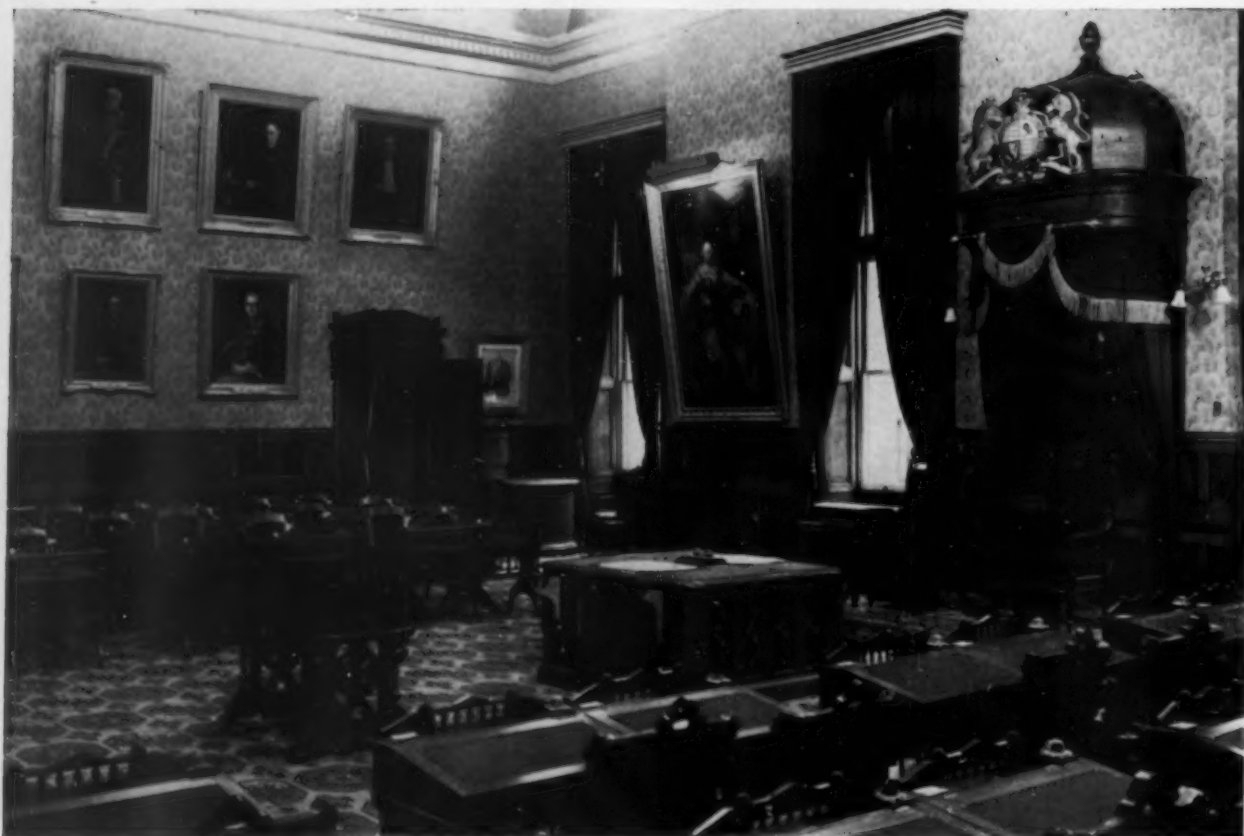
The reason behind Fredericton's elevation to the status of a city was to make it a proper location for a cathedral. Its benefactor in this realm was the pioneer Metropolitan Bishop of the Church of England in

Canada, Most Rev. John Medley, D.D., first Bishop of Fredericton. The corner-stone of Christ Church Cathedral was laid on Oct. 15, 1845. It was an event unique in ecclesiastical history. With it began erection of the first new cathedral foundation on British soil since the Norman Conquest. The edifice was completed in 1853 and consecrated on August 31st of that year.

Christ Church occupies a commanding position near the bank of the St. John River in the easterly part of the city. The style of architecture is denominated as second pointed or decorated, with a leaning to the flamboyant rather than to the geometrical in the great east and west windows. The ground plan is cruciform with central tower and spire. The nave is divided into five bays, the porch being projected from the second bay from the western end on the south side. West of the chief doorway, in the western end, is a triple arcade flanked by massive buttresses and surmounted by an inscribed cornice.



Christ Church Cathedral at Fredericton



Above:—The assembly chamber of the Legislative Building at Fredericton.



Left:—The entrance to the Legislative Building at Fredericton.

Right:—Fredericton—general view of Lady Beaverbrook's Building, foreground; St. John River valley in the background.

The exterior of the cathedral is striking, both from the numerous bold and massive buttresses and the pinnacles surmounting the gables. The stone for the body walls was quarried in the immediate neighbourhood while the weatherings of the buttresses, string courses and cornices are from the shores of the Bay of Fundy. All the dressings of the doorways and windows are of Caen stone, executed in England. The entire nave is an exact copy of St. Mary's Church at Snettisham, Norfolk, England. Trinity Church, New York City, contributed toward the cost of the beautiful east window.

Legislative Buildings

The old wooden structure known as Province Hall had been destroyed by fire on the bitterly cold night of February 22, 1880, and the buildings which now occupy Parliament Square were erected immediately afterward. The Assembly Building is a three-storey edifice topped by a Georgian dome. The assembly chamber has a high ceiling supported by massive pillars. Oil paintings of King George III and Queen Charlotte, from the brush of Sir Joshua Reynolds, flank the throne.

In the legislative library is a copy of the Domesday Book compiled by direction of William the Conqueror in 1087. Also one of the two complete sets of the Audubon bird paintings now in existence purchased from Louis Philippe of France.

The Legislative Buildings were still new when they witnessed what, at that time, was one of the most drastic changes to be made since the founding of the province—the abolition of the Legislative Council (or provincial upper house) in 1891.

A further reflection of the passing of an old order was seen in the closing of Old Government House as an official residence. Sir Leonard Tilley, its last official occupant, vacated the old mansion in 1893. For some years thereafter its vacant windows stared an unspoken reminder of past glories. During World War I it was converted into a military hospital and in recent years it has become a barracks and district headquarters for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

University of New Brunswick

In 1859 the erstwhile King's College had become the University of New Brunswick by an Act of the Provincial Legislature. For



G. M. Dallyn



The Reversing Falls at Saint John, New Brunswick, flow out to sea at low tide (picture 1) and up river at high tide (picture 2).

G. M. Dallyn

many years its tradition was entirely academic in nature.

With the rise of a major pulp-and-paper industry in New Brunswick, the University after 1920 developed an outstanding school of forestry. Since the end of World War II this has been further extended and a separate Forest Ranger School has been built where short courses are available to men intending to enter woods work. Financing was a joint effort of the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and of the leading pulp-and-paper companies in the two provinces.

In recent years the University has enjoyed the patronage of the Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook—first in the form of a residence for men and later a gymnasium, in addition to a number of scholarships. During the encaenial exercises of May 1947 His Lordship was invested as Chancellor of the University.

During the second half of the nineteenth century three poets whose works were to gain world-wide recognition were born in Fredericton. They were Sir Charles G. D. Roberts (1860-1943); Bliss Carman (1861-1929); and Francis Joseph Sherman (1871-1926). A memorial erected on the University campus by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada and unveiled during the same encaenial exercises of May 1947 proclaims

Fredericton to be "the Poets' Corner of Canada".

The Lower Valley

At the easterly limits of Fredericton is the Experimental Station maintained by the Federal Department of Agriculture. The visitor, gazing from the high ground on which the Station is located, sees spread before him a vista of St. John River lowlands which have been under cultivation since Acadian wooden ploughs first broke the sod in the middle of the seventeenth century.

Soon one comes to the old Oromocto lighthouse, mute sentinel of the past. Wharves in these valley communities also stare river-ward, desolate and abandoned, watching in vain for the river boats, departed with the forgotten floods on which they sailed.

At Oromocto village the highway crosses the mouth of the stream of the same name. Just beyond, the traveller has a choice of two routes—Highway No. 2 following the great sweep of the river through the lowlands of Sunbury and Queens Counties on its leisurely way to the sea; or Highway No. 2-A, which offers a short route across country to Saint John. Yielding to the enchantment of the river lands let us continue on Highway No. 2.

Below Oromocto the widening river channel presents the quiet grandeur of a



smooth-flowing current. The countryside is largely flat meadowland and the channel itself is broken by many low-lying islands. Here, too, is apple country and each new season is heralded by a brave pageant of white blooms. This is the country of which Bliss Carman wrote:

Fair the land lies, full of August,
Meadow island, shingly bar,
Open barns and breezy twilight,
Peace and the mild evening star.

It is strange that no large town has grown up in this rich valley country. Gagetown, a pleasant agricultural village, was in early times actually surveyed by military engineers as a site for a town of 10,000 people. But it just did not grow up and today the all-but-unused dirt roads lie upon the countryside in perfect geometrical symmetry. At the Loomcrofters' in Gagetown the visitor will find an attractive array of afghans, curtain drapes, dress materials, rugs, scarves, suitings, ties, wall hangings and upholstery materials. This group of craftsmen designed the beautiful blue-and-maroon tartan of the Royal Canadian Air Force. The Loomcrofters' Inn is one of the oldest houses in the province and the old blockhouse which is now their workshop was used for the storage of military supplies about 1800.

At length we come along the shore of that expanse of water known as the Long Reach, on the far shore of which lies the bold land mass called Kingston Peninsula. In the Long Reach is Caton's Island. Known as Ile Emenenic to the French, it was the scene of a short-lived settlement launched by traders from St. Malo in 1610. The island now bears the name of Isaac and James Caton, pre-Loyalist English grantees.

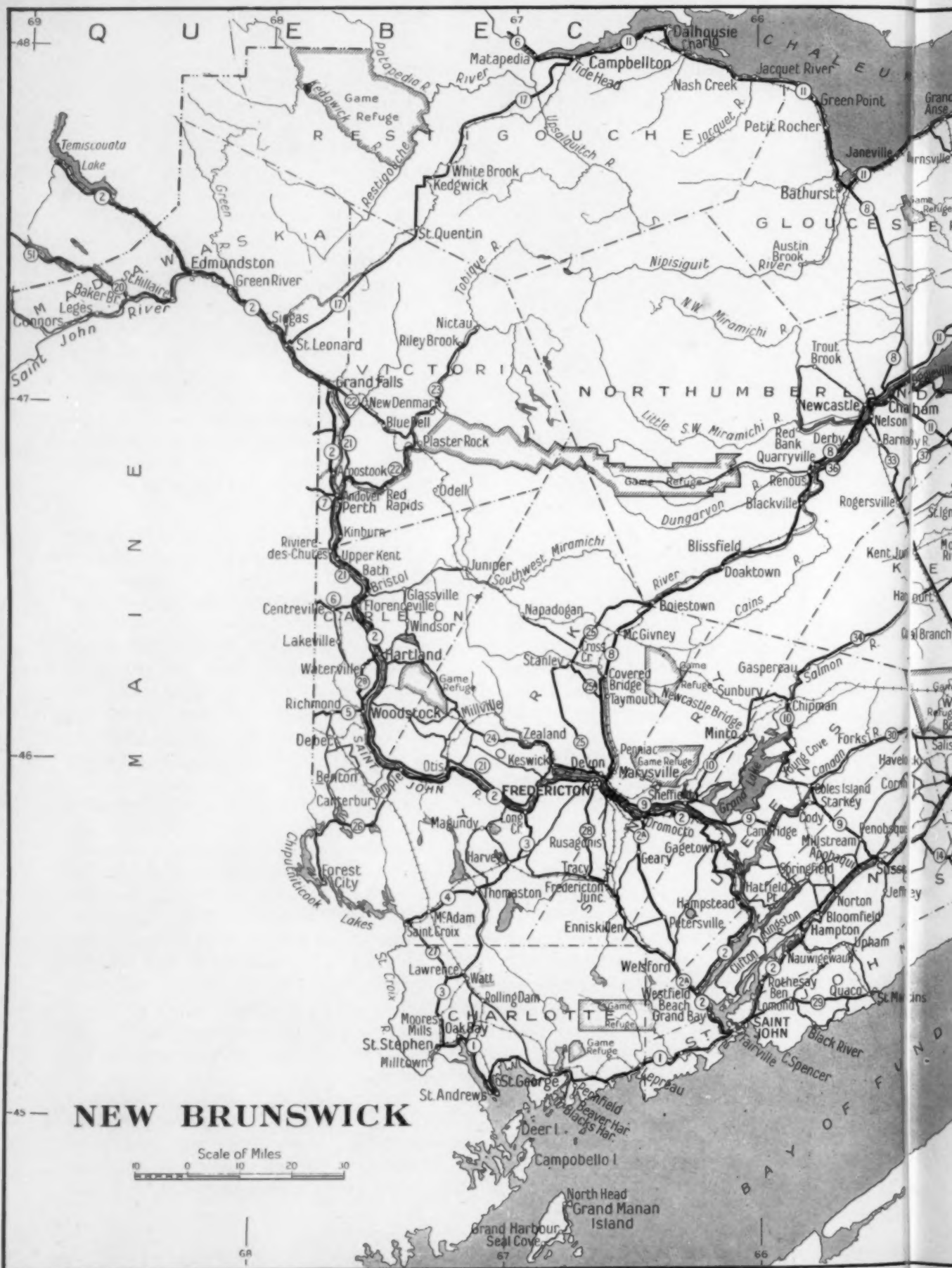
So we come to the broad expanse of waters formed by the confluence of the St. John and the Kennebecasis Rivers. Now a chain of summer colonies, like a bevy of gay outriders herald the proximity of Saint John. The great waters are all-pervasive here and the place names reflect the river influence—Woodman's Point, Westfield Beach, Grand Bay, Pleasant Point and South Bay.

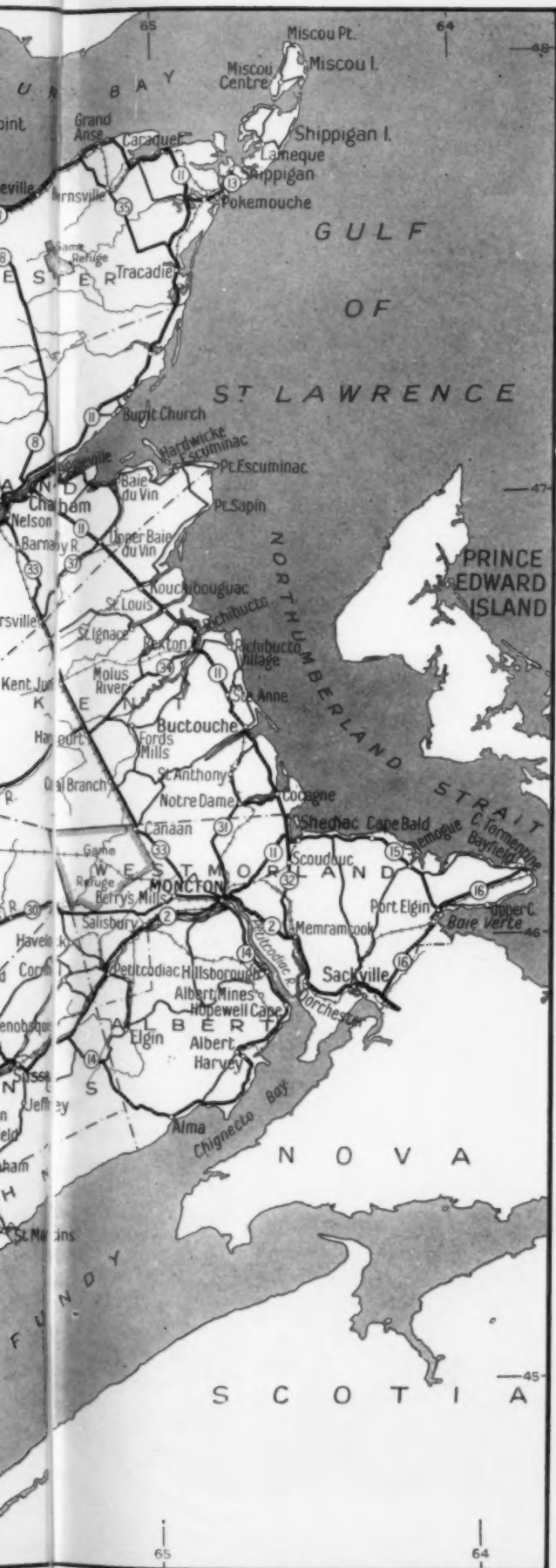
Saint John

Finally, you glimpse Saint John in the farther distance, beyond the swelling bosom of the great river. There it stands—the city of the seven hills, hills that contend forever with the encircling arms of the sea. In the shortening distance it reveals itself in the hard outlines of red brick and unyielding granite, of gracefully tapering spires and soft green roofs of weathering copper. Yes, Saint John has the face and the character of a seafarer—hard bitten, rugged, yet warm and friendly.

Its very front portal is a turmoil of water and rock that has come to be known as the Reversing Falls. The Fall is seen where the St. John River meets the sea at the head of Saint John Harbour. At low tide the river water rushes through a 450-foot gorge and makes an eleven-foot descent to the sea. Then for a few minutes at half tide the seething cauldron is as quiet as a mill pond. Later, with the rising tide, the ocean waters force themselves up-stream through the chasm in a turmoil of boiling eddies and whirlpools.

By the Redman's lore, the beaver in olden time was a beast so large that he threatened man's existence. Then came Gluskap in his canoe, which was an island, to hunt the wicked beaver and to destroy





Canadian Geographical Journal map



A scene near Yarmouth.

Photographs by C. M. Dallyn



Schoolboys on the river bank at Fredericton—St. John River bridge in background.

Spires at Saint John—looking towards the harbour.





The old Martello Tower, overlooking the harbour from the heights of West Saint John, dates from the War of 1812.



Old Stone Church, Saint John, dates from 1824.

A salon in the New Brunswick Museum, Saint John.



the dams which he had built to flood the country. After he had completed these mighty exploits the Indians made Gluskap chief of all the tribes. Part of the dam at the mouth of the St. John River (now the Reversing Falls) floated a little way out to sea and became Partridge Island. To the Indians the island is still known as *Kikw Mikhigin*, "a sod broken away".

The first white men to set eyes on the Reversing Falls were Samuel de Champlain and the Sieur de Monts. Entering the mouth of the mighty River on the feast of St. John Baptiste (June 24, 1604) the explorers gave to the waterway the name of the Saint.

Thereafter Champlain and de Monts and their little company sailed away and the great river which they had named flowed toward the sea in almost unbroken tranquillity for the better part of two centuries. There were a few sporadic attempts at settlement both by the English from the Colonies to the southward and by the French. A few raiding parties of each race destroyed the villages of the other and rival grantees occasionally murdered each other's settlers to secure for themselves the unhampered right to the coastal fisheries and the fur trade of the domain. In this condition of undecided sovereignty no real colonization came to the area. In the main Acadia remained remote and half-forgotten and the

valley of the wide river which flowed through it remained largely uninhabited.

The modern City of Saint John is of Loyalist origin. At the close of the War of Independence in 1783 many United Empire Loyalists emigrated to the continuing British Colonies. The first shiploads reached Saint John harbour on May 18, 1783. Within the next year-and-a-half some 6,000 people came to the mouth of the river and the valley beyond.

This wave of colonization made New Brunswick a province in 1784 and Saint John a city in 1785. A Royal Charter effective May 18, 1785, incorporated the former settlements of Partrtown and Carleton as the City of Saint John, the first incorporated city in British America.

Old Martello Tower, which commands the harbour from the heights of West Saint John, dates from the War of 1812. Built for harbour defence at that time, it has never fired a hostile shot. A machine gun post on the top was an addition of World War II.

The first edifice of the Church of England, Trinity Church, was begun by the builders of the new city in 1788 and was opened for use on Christmas Day 1791. A communion service sent out to Trinity by George III in 1790 is still in regular use.

The royal coat of arms of the British Hanoverian Dynasty, now hanging in Trinity Church, is a relic which no visitor with an inclination for things historic should pass by. The arms are of wood, gilded and painted, and on opposite sides of a shield the traditional lion and the unicorn are seen fighting for the crown which surmounts the piece.

This particular coat of arms was one of only six such pieces known to have been rescued from the American Colonies at the time of the Revolution. After the outbreak of hostilities, a good many others were publicly destroyed. The Trinity coat of arms hung originally in the Council Cham-



Samuel de Champlain pointed the way to a fertile valley country beyond a great harbour. His monument stands in Saint John.



Market Slip, Saint John—landing place of the United Empire Loyalists.

ber of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay. On March 17, 1776, it was removed along with many official documents by Edward Winslow, Collector of Customs for the Port of Boston, Registrar of Probate for Suffolk County, a graduate of the University of Harvard, and founder of the Old Colony Club. They were taken to New York and held by the British until the close of the war and then removed to Halifax. The papers were restored to Massachusetts but the coat of arms was sent by Winslow to Saint John in the newly established Province of New Brunswick.

It was first placed in a frame building belonging to the Church of England, and used both for religious services and civic and provincial business. In 1791, however, upon the completion of Trinity Church, the coat of arms was removed from the old building and placed over the Governor's pew. When the first church was destroyed in the great fire of 1877 the arms were saved

and in 1880 were placed in the new church. Here they may still be seen.

The Old Stone Church takes its name from the fact of its being, at the time of its erection in 1824, the only stone structure in the city. The stone of which it is built was quarried specially for the purpose in Bristol, England.

On the occasion of its consecration on September 13, 1825, a pew was reserved for the use of the Lieutenant-Governor and over this was placed a shield carved with the royal arms. Supposed to have been the work of a sailor from a visiting man-o'-war, the coat of arms may still be seen hanging at the centre of the back gallery.

Among its more outstanding memorials are the colours of the 3rd New Brunswick Medium Brigade, Royal Canadian Artillery. The Brigade was founded in 1793 and is the second oldest artillery militia unit to be organized in the Empire outside of the British Isles. The colours were presented by

the women of the City and County of Saint John in 1861.

Principal edifice of the Roman Catholic community in Saint John is the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.

The Court House on the east side of King Square dates from 1830. Inside it is a spiral stone staircase winding to the third storey unsupported by pillar or post.

Focal point in the preservation of the historical records of the Province is the New Brunswick Museum on Douglas Avenue, which was opened to the public in 1934.

The Saint John of today is not just a figment of a stirring past, but a vital part of the Canadian mosaic. It is a terminal of both the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific Railways and one of the great winter ports of Canada's Atlantic seaboard. The drydock at Courtenay Bay is regarded as the largest in the British Commonwealth.

The Loyalist City has two excellent golf courses. On the western approach is the Westfield Golf and Country Club, beautifully situated at the foot of the Long Reach. Out of Saint John to the eastward is the

Riverside Golf and Country Club. This is one of the best 18-hole courses in eastern Canada and commands an unexcelled view of the Kennebecasis Valley and the hills to the north and west. During recent years it has been the scene of the Canadian amateur, the Canadian open and the Canadian professional tournaments.

Moncton and Environs

At Saint John we leave the great River as Highway No. 2 takes us away to the eastward through the valley of the Kennebecasis. At Hampton, 24 miles east of the city, we might turn aside and take an unnumbered highway that runs through the Kingston Peninsula. Thus at Moss Glen we would see the famous Dykelands Pottery of Kjeld and Erica Deichmann. All their pieces are hand-turned and are fired in their own kilns. Their shapes and glazes have become renowned among collectors throughout the North American continent.

Let us return to Hampton and pursue our main journey eastward. Back on Highway No. 2, another 22 miles brings us to Sussex, centre of a rich dairy country.

The aircraft carrier "Magnificent" in drydock at Saint John.





The Riverside Golf and Country Club at Saint John has been the scene of the Canadian amateur, open and professional tournaments.

Right:—Immortal Clay. Here is Kjeld Deichmann, creative genius who has made the Dykelands pottery famed throughout the Continent.

Fundy villages—somnolent in the memory of long lumber and wooden ships.



Inevitably we are lured by side trips again. This time it is a 28-mile jaunt down Highway No. 29 to St. Martins and several other Fundy coast villages. Here are quiet little hamlets somnolent in the memory of long lumber and wooden ships.

Returning to Sussex, we continue by Highway No. 2 to the village of Penobsquis, where we break off to the southeastward again, this time via Highway No. 14 for a turn through the natural beauties of Albert County.

Fronting upon the upper waters of the Bay of Fundy in the vicinity of Alma is the site of New Brunswick's new National Park.

Here is a tract of 80 square miles which will offer the vacationist not only the appeal of the seashore, but the lure of woodland trails that lead to secluded lakes and cold swift-flowing streams. There is a summer hotel and a golf course in the park.

Beyond the park you will come by the shores of Chignecto and Shepody Bay to Hopewell Cape. Here are the curious rock formations known as the Sentinels and the Caves. Giant columns of rock guarding the mouths of natural caverns have been hewn out of the soft red sandstone by the erosive action of the Fundy tides. One of the columns, atop which grows a good-sized tree, has been characterized by Robert L. Ripley as the largest flower pot on earth.

Flowing into the head of Shepody Bay is the Petitcodiac—the river that is without water through half of each day. The Petitcodiac is a tidal river and at low tide it is reduced to an indifferent stream meandering through broad mud flats. But suddenly the muddy stream is converted into a navigable river by the appearance of a minor tidal wave and in a matter of minutes the mud flats are covered by 30 feet of water. Fundy tides are noted as the highest in the world and as the converging shores force the tide water under tremendous pressure into the river mouth at the head of the Bay, the “Tidal Bore” is formed.

Soon one reaches Moncton and senses the urgency of a transportation centre busy with the commerce of the Maritime Provinces. For the city that has grown up at the great bend of the Petitcodiac is the hub of Canadian National Railways' Atlantic Region.

Seven miles out of Moncton the curious Magnetic Hill appears at odds with the law of gravity. To test the effect, drive to the foot of Magnetic Hill, put your car in neutral, shut off the power and see what happens. Your car begins to coast “up-hill,” gathering momentum as it goes. An optical illusion, some say. The conformation of the

Top to bottom:—

Rugged hills frame the nine-hole golf course in New Brunswick's National Park.

The Rocks, Hopewell Cape.

First wave of “the bore” troubles the surface of the Petitcodiac near Moncton, New Brunswick.

The Magnetic Hill near Moncton appears at variance with the law of gravity.





The City of Moncton.

St. Joseph's University at Memramcook.



surrounding countryside makes the slope appear to run in an opposite direction to its true gradient. Even the little brook that trickles by the roadside flows in what appears to be the up-hill direction.

From Moncton, Highway No. 2 runs in a southeasterly direction for the remaining 40 miles to the Nova Scotia boundary. The countryside is part of the area on both sides of the inter-provincial line that is generally defined as "Chignecto". It is rich in the history of French Acadians and English colonists.

Some 18 miles below Moncton is Memramcook, site of St. Joseph's University (Roman Catholic). Seven miles farther along is Dorchester where rise the grim walls of the Maritime Penitentiary. A number of old stone residences in Dorchester preserve an atmosphere of English Colonial days.

Top right:—Old Colonial residence at Dorchester.

Centre, right:—CBA, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's short-wave transmitting station at Sackville.

Below:—Mount Allison University at Sackville.





The marshes of Tantramar

Last town in New Brunswick is Sackville, home of Mount Allison University. Just outside Sackville is Station CBA, 50,000-watt shortwave outlet of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. It is the corporation's chief overseas transmission point for programmes beamed to Europe and various overseas countries.

The surrounding countryside is a sweep of rich red mud flats lying about the mouths of the Tantramar, Aulac and Missaguash Rivers. All the marshlands were reclaimed by an extensive system of dikes which remain as a lasting monument to the Acadians. The name, Tantramar, is generally considered to be a variation of the French "tintamarre", meaning a great noise or hubbub. The story is that the name was originally applied to the marshes by the early Acadians, whose attention was arrested by the honking of the numberless thousands of wild ducks and geese which visited these rich feeding grounds each spring and autumn.

Focal point in this area is the ruin of old Fort Beauséjour, built by the French in 1751. It was captured by an English force from Boston under Col. Robert Monckton in June 1755, after no more than a token defence. This incident in remote Acadia was one of several which precipitated the Seven Years War. The Canadian Government has

erected a museum on the site, which has been open to the public since 1936. Historical exhibits housed there are mainly those of the Chignecto area. Cultural value of this museum was attested by the fact that within thirteen years after its opening, the growing accumulation of material made extensions necessary. The John Clarence Webster Wing, opened on August 2, 1949, stands as a tribute to the man whose efforts had aroused in New Brunswickers an awareness of the historical significance of the Beauséjour incident.

The City of Moncton offers the traveller a choice of routes. One might take either Highway No. 11 or 32-A and so proceed to Shediac, there take No. 15 to Port Elgin and finally No. 16 to Cape Tormentine at the extreme eastern tip of New Brunswick. From there a car and train ferry of Canadian National Railways crosses Northumberland Strait to Prince Edward Island.

East Coast Country

From Moncton the traveller may also continue on Highway No. 11 beyond Shediac and go northward through the east coast country. Shediac itself is a principal resort centre of this area. There are excellent stretches of sandy beach within the town limits and others at such nearby points as Point du Chêne and Belliveau Beach. The

Shediac Lobster Festival is becoming an important summer event. The sparkling waters of Shediac Bay beckon pleasure craft and the local enthusiasts maintain an active yacht club.

Beyond Northumberland Strait the bulk of Prince Edward Island shelters the New Brunswick coast from the cold rough waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Hence the waters of the strait are safe for the smallest children, free from dangerous undertow, and of a temperature several degrees warmer than that of resort waters hundreds of miles to the south.

To the northward are Cocagne, Buctouche and Richibucto. These are peaceful unspoiled villages where the sea bathing and scenic beauty are equalled only by the excellence of such native seafoods as oysters, lobsters and clams, all readily obtainable in season.

Perhaps, too, the sea may hold another type of reward for you. If you are a person accustomed to being about in the hours of storm and of darkness, you may see the Phantom Ship of Northumberland Strait. On a night when the giant branches of the tall spruce trees are wind-tossed against the black sky and driven rain lashes the rocks and the face of the sea, the Phantom Ship

may sail again, far out upon the turbulent waters of the strait. Out of the east she comes, a three-masted square-rigged ship—her masts and yards and canvas bright with the red majesty of leaping flame. Eventually she disappears again, bow first and still aglow, beneath the waters of the strait.

A phosphorescent glow, many will say, similar to that seen over marshlands of a summer's night. But in the east coast villages there are many who have seen the Phantom Ship—and ship it is, they vow. They agree upon her appearance and her disappearance. Only her origin is in debate.

To some she is the ghost of a pleasure craft that came to the strait many years ago. When a lamp in the Captain's cabin was upset in a brawl, the ship was burned with all on board.

Or again she is claimed to have been an immigrant ship bound for Quebec. Battered by a storm, she ran for Northumberland Strait, only to be struck by lightning and burned to the water's edge.

Toward the northern part of the New Brunswick east coast the phenomenon is sometimes called the John Craig Light from the *John Craig*, wrecked off Shippegan Island many years ago.



*Fort Beauséjour
Museum near Sack-
ville.*



Interior of the Roman Catholic Church at Ste. Anne de Kent.

At times the visitation is only momentary. Again men have watched the Phantom Ship for an hour. Far out, beyond human ken she sails, her secret forever locked in the broad dark bosom of the eastern strait.

But morning also comes out of the east, where the sun rises far beyond the distant rim of Prince Edward Island. So we turn our faces shoreward and ride away to the north with the rising day. Still our minds dwell upon disaster and shipwreck and the victims of the sea. As though by appointment we stop near the church at Ste. Anne de Kent and enter its doors. Its sequestered calm is welcome to us and we pause to examine in detail the religious paintings of the local artist, Edouard Gautreau. Finally we resume our journey. . . .

At Rexton, just south of Richibucto, is the birthplace of the late Rt. Hon. Andrew Bonar Law, only Prime Minister of Great

Cairn to the Rt. Hon. Andrew Bonar Law at Rexton.

Britain to have been born outside the British Isles. A cairn was erected in the village by the citizens of New Brunswick in 1925.

Farther along, at St. Louis de Kent, a second Roman Catholic Church is graced by the works of Edouard Gautreau. Here also is an exact reproduction of the celebrated shrine of Notre Dame de Lourdes. Each morning, noon and evening the tones of the melodious chimes can be heard through the surrounding countryside.

At Upper Bay du Vin one may take Highway No. 37 inland to Rogersville. The Trappist Monastery here is of unique interest. The monks conduct their own lumbering operations, make garments from the wool of their own flocks, and generally achieve a self-sufficient economy within the monastery walls.

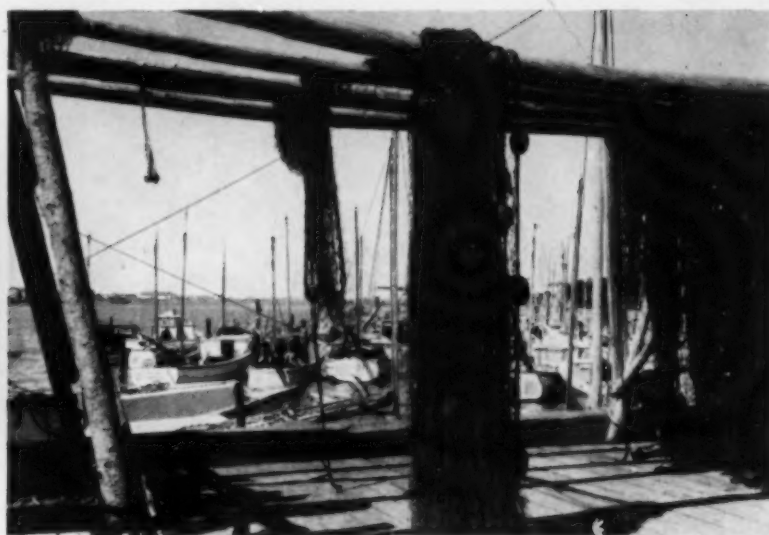
Let us pursue our search for the little seaside villages. On the south shore of Miramichi Bay is Bay du Vin. Continuing northward from Miramichi Bay are the fishing villages of Burnt Church, Neguac, Tabusintac, Tracadie and Pokemouche. The Roman Catholic Church at Neguac houses paintings from France which, some authorities say, were done in the Revolutionary Period.

In the extreme northeast are Shippigan and Caraquet, where extensive commercial fishing operations add variety to the scene. A colourful event in this district each year





*Right:—Dragger fleet at Caraquet.
Above:—The blessing of the fishing fleet.*



is the traditional blessing of the fishing fleet. On a Sunday early in July the fishing craft of the entire district gather in one anchorage to receive the blessing, which is usually invoked by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Bathurst.

Inland from Shippigan and Caraquet lie extensive peat bogs which may provide the raw material for a whole chain of new chemical and building industries.

Chaleur Coast

The impressions of the first visitors to New Brunswick's beaches are still stamped indelibly upon the locality. Feeling their way along the coasts of what is now New Brunswick after a perilous crossing of the cold Atlantic in 1533, Jacques Cartier and his men entered at last a great bay where the waters were warm and sheltered and the golden sands were steeped in a summer sun. They raised the cross and the fleur-de-lis and claimed the new land in the name of God and of the King of France. Afterward, beneath the astonished gaze of a few Indians, they returned thanks for their deliverance from the cold uncharted seas and named their new-found haven Baie de Chaleur (Bay of Warmth).

Seaside vacations along the New Brunswick north coast focus largely about Youghal Beach and Chaleur Beach near the town of

Bathurst. There is opportunity here to engage in the sport of deep sea fishing. A chain of small resort towns dots the coast from Bathurst to Campbellton—Jacquet River, New Mills, Charlo, Dalhousie—all facing the beautiful Baie de Chaleur.

At Bathurst, Dalhousie and Campbellton large pulp-and-paper mills dominate the scene. Campbellton stands at the mouth of the Restigouche River, famed in the lore of salmon anglers the world over.

Those who wish to make a complete circuit of the province may leave Campbellton via Highway No. 17. A drive of 100 miles, traversing much densely wooded country, will bring the traveller back to the valley of the St. John River at St. Leonard.

Nashwaak and Miramichi

Suppose we now drop back to Fredericton and explore some of the routes that fan out from the Capital City. Highway No. 8, a paved lane 155 miles in length, leads through the Nashwaak and Southwest Miramichi valleys to Newcastle and from there directly northward to Bathurst.

Three miles out of Fredericton on this route is Marysville, home of Canadian Cottons Ltd., whose plant at this point is the second largest scene of cotton manufacture in Canada.



Collecting peat moss.

Beyond Marysville the Nashwaak valley presents a pastoral scene. The main highway leaves the valley at Covered Bridge but here we may take Highway No. 25-A for a seven-mile diversion to the village of Stanley. In this area the Scotch and Welsh settlers and their descendants have annually displayed the products of farm and field at the time-honoured Stanley Fair for a century.

But now back to Covered Bridge to follow Highway No. 8 across the watershed to the Southwest Miramichi. This is salmon angling country and the home camps of many outfitters will be found in and around the villages of Boiestown, Doaktown and Blackville.

Here is also a land of legend. This is a country where still are heard the shanty songs sung by the lumbermen of yesteryear, a country replete with the folklore and the superstitions of the Irish and Scotch settlers who early came to the area. Most famous of all the legends is the "Dungarvon Whooper" whose weird and lonely cry in olden time

haunted the valley of the river for which it is named. Was it man or beast or troubled spirit? Writers of press and radio have debated the question these many years. But only the forest glades of the deep Dungarvon can tell.

Quite a different legend, one of whose origin there can be no room for difference of opinion, is the Beaverbrook legend. His Lordship has belonged to the wide world now these many years. But Newcastle, at the mouth of the Miramichi, remembers him as Max Aitken, somewhat puckish third son of the late Rev. William Aitken, spiritual adviser to the town's Presbyterian congregation.

Lake Country

Back in Fredericton once more, we set out in a new direction, this time to visit the Grand Lake country. The approach is by Highway 9, which leads through the low-lying lands on the east shore of the River St. John. Here are the homes of the pre-Loyalist English settlers who were brought to the lush valley country by the St. John River Society. Here, more than anywhere else, one senses the spell of the river and the influence it must have had upon the daily lives of these early builders. The spell of the river . . . a pervasive, ineffable something that lives today in the fanlights above their ancient doorways, in the snake fences that still hold their tortuous ways across the fields, in the trimness of white churches, in the lush verdancy of dank alder bushes that fringe the river shore, in the slender grace of tall elms whose branches spread cathedral-like above the roadway.

Sheffield, 21 miles out of Fredericton on Highway No. 9, is a focal point in this area. A church of the Congregational denomination was organized here in 1763, immediately after the founding of the settlement. The structure raised in 1774 was the first church of any sect of dissenting Protestants to be erected on glebe land granted by a King of England. The present church at Sheffield is the second to have been built on the site. A cairn, erected by descendants of founders of the original church, was dedicated in 1926.



Highway No. 8 unfolds the pastoral beauties of the Nashwaak Valley.

Eleven miles below Sheffield you cross the Jemseg River and enter the village of the same name. Here is the site of the ancient Fort Jemseg which, in the politically troubled times of the mid-seventeenth century, flew the flags of three masters. The work was built by Thomas Temple in 1659, after his appointment as Governor of Acadia by Oliver Cromwell. When the region was restored to France by the Treaty of Breda in 1667, Temple would not at once retire. At length, however, he gave way grudgingly and a French Governor, De Grandfontaine, assumed command in 1670. In the summer of 1674 a Dutch force under Capt. Jurriaen Aernouts came to the St. John River, besieged and captured Fort Jemseg and its (then) commandant, De Marson. The Dutch hold on Acadia proved abortive, however. They were soon driven from their several positions by a force from Boston and the French eventually regained possession.

Musing on the varying fortunes of war we drive along the eastern shore of Grand Lake and later turn to the southeastward at Young's Cove driving across country to Sussex. Or maybe beyond Jemseg we decided to take Highway No. 9-A to Cambridge, crossing the Washademoak there to come back to No. 9 at Starkey's.

Returning from Sussex let us go back as far as Young's Cove on Highway No. 9,

When Rev. William Aitken presided over the Presbyterian Church at Newcastle (below), his third son had not become known to the world as Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook.





Swallow Tail Light, Grand Manan.

then take Highway No. 10 around the north end of Grand Lake, hence back to Fredericton. This route would take us through the coal mining belt centring upon Minto and Chipman.

The first coal to be mined on the North American Continent was taken hereabout and sold in Massachusetts in 1639. Four years later (1643) Charles de la Tour engaged vessels in Boston to attack the fortress at the mouth of the St. John River then held by his bitter rival, the Sieur d'Aulnay de Charnisay. The expedition succeeded in routing Charnisay and afterward one of the Boston vessels sailed up the St. John River, through the Jemseg and into Grand Lake. The cargo of coal which they took back to Boston went to heat the residence of John Winthrop, then Governor of Massachusetts.

Isles of Fundy

Offshore from St. Stephen and St. Andrews in Passamaquoddy Bay lie the Islands of

Deer and Campobello, and out in the open waters of Fundy looms the larger mass of Grand Manan. Here is a unique realm of rock and spray, down where the outposts of a continent dispute the dominion of the sea. The natural and unaltered atmosphere of the Islands, plus the rugged beauty of their land and seascapes, have endeared them to the artistic fraternity as well as to seekers for rest and relaxation. An expanding tourist trade has spurred the building of adequate accommodation, particularly on Grand Manan.

The northwestern side of Grand Manan is composed almost entirely of rugged cliffs, 100 to 400 feet high. At Whale Cove on the eastern coast is a rocky cliff the face of which shows clearly defined layers of a series of ancient lava flows. It has been named the "Seven Days Work" from the Biblical account of the Creation. A paved highway traverses the length of the eastern shore and a good secondary road crosses the island to Dark Harbour on the western side. The famous bird museum of Allan Moses is at North Head on the east coast. The collection, all taken on the Island, includes some rare specimens and in many cases both nests and eggs have been taken intact.

Deer Island closely resembles its larger sister. On Deer Island is the largest lobster pound in the world.

Campobello has been the long-time summer home of the Roosevelt family and among these hardy island folk who remembered the boyhood of Franklin Delano Roosevelt was raised the first memorial to the late President of the United States. A simple monument, erected by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, was unveiled on Campobello with fitting ceremonies on August 1, 1946.

The chief occupation of all the islanders is commercial fishing. Principal varieties are lobsters, oysters, clams, sardines and herring. The summer visitor to the islands will be fascinated by the "weir" fishing operations. A weir is a circular pen built near the shore in shallow water to entrap the fish at high tide. The weir is the basis of most commer-

NEW BRUNSWICK—VARIED VACATIONLAND OF THE MARITIMES

cial fishing hereabout and more than four hundred weirs are in use on the islands and the adjacent coasts of the mainland.

The cost of weirs is high—ranging from \$3,000 to \$10,000—and they are usually built and operated by groups of about eight fishermen. Principal items of cost are the 60-foot hardwood stakes, the heavy twine netting and the rapid rate of replacement occasioned by storms, accidents and big fish getting into the weirs.

Saint John Marine Transport Ltd. operates a passenger and mail service between the Fundy Isles and the ports of Saint John and St. Andrews. Their vessel provides limited accommodation for the transport of automobiles.

Down where the beautiful sunlit waters of the Passamaquoddy wash the shores of two

friendly nations we take our leave of you. Here in the Isles, where the silence is broken only by the voice of the strong wind in the pine tops and the cry of gulls above the foam of the breakers, you will reflect upon the things that comprise New Brunswick.

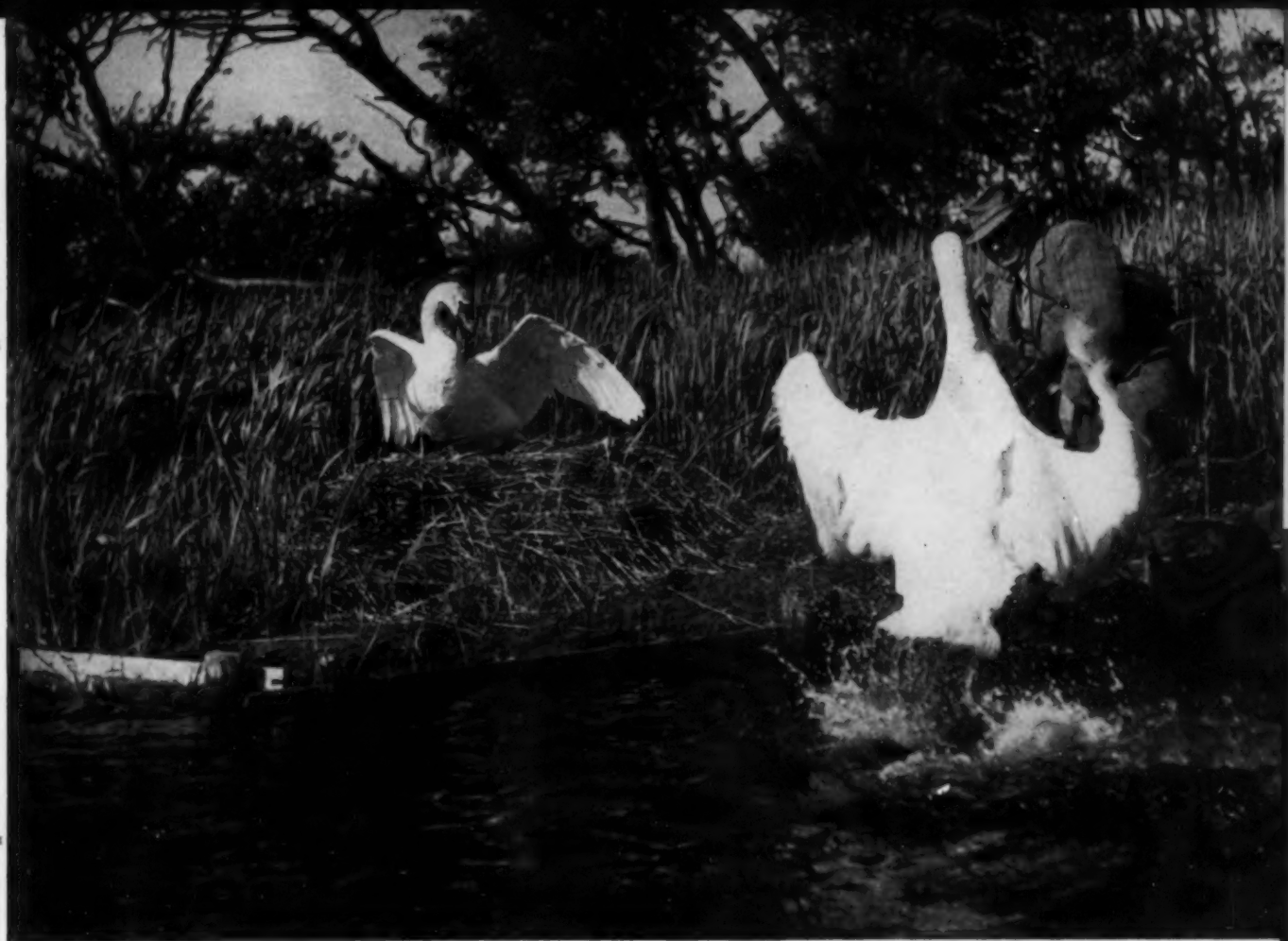
To the visitor from inland it embodies the romance of the sea. To the student of history and cultures, it is a place where Englishmen and Frenchmen have combined their talents in a tolerance born of respect. To the industrialist it means pulp-and-paper, long lumber and commercial fisheries. To the farmer it means potatoes, livestock and apples; to the angler, the Atlantic silver salmon and the speckled trout. To the weary it means rest; to New Brunswickers wheresoever dispersed, home.



Safe Haven, Grand Manan.



Above, and top right:—A fine pen (female swan) about to settle on her nest. When disturbed, as shown in the picture on the next page, the pen spreads her wings protectively over the nest containing her eggs and hisses loudly while the cob swims rapidly back and attacks the swanherd.



The Royal Bird

Photographs U.K. Information Office

ON THE SOUTH COAST of England, stretching westwards from Portland Isle in Dorsetshire, is a lagoon protected to seaward by a thirty-foot-high pebble bank. At the landward end of this ten-mile lagoon, near the old town of Abbotsbury, is the largest swannery in Europe. For nine hundred years this has been a protected area for swans and today its population numbers more than five hundred birds.

Traditionally swans are Royal birds, said to have been introduced into England by Richard I. In ancient times nobody could possess one without licence from the Crown and though now anybody may lawfully own a swan, any bird without an apparent owner remains the King's property. The species commonly seen in England, and often kept on ornamental waters in North America,

is the semi-domesticated mute swan (*Cygnus olor*). The native wild swans of North America are the whistling swan and the trumpeter swan. The black knob at the base of the bill is a distinguishing feature of the mute swan. The whistling swan nests in the arctic and winters in the estuaries of more southerly sea coasts. The trumpeter, largest of all North American birds, is becoming very rare; it summers principally in the mountain districts of northwest United States and Canada.

In the spring some of the birds which have wintered at Abbotsbury fly to northerly parts of the British Isles to breed, but the majority remain at the swannery where the grassy banks are dotted with nests and eggs. The swans mate for life in their second year. The pen (female) lays five to nine greyish-green eggs and she and the cob



Left:—The nesting grounds of Abbotsbury swannery, for 900 years a sanctuary for swans.

Bottom left:—The swan hisses loudly in protest as the assistant swanherd demonstrates its wingspan. The bird's foot which the swanherd grasps shows the nick in the web which is the mark of Abbotsbury swans.

Top right:—Swans mated for life. The pen sits on the eggs with the cob beside her constantly on the alert in case of danger.

Bottom right:—Chief swanherd Joseph Gill, whose family have been swanherds at Abbotsbury for 200 years, examines a swan's egg, which is twice as large as a hen's egg.





(male) take it in turns to sit on them during the six-week incubation period. When the cygnet is first hatched it is a dirty grey colour which changes to sooty brown. It is a full year before the young swan acquires its beautiful white plumage. The swans are fiercely protective of their cygnets and quickly attack any intruder, striking out with their powerful wings.

The Abbotsbury swannery is tended by two swanherds. In keeping with the traditions of the swannery, for two hundred years generations of the same family have provided the swanherds. Twice a year the swans are counted. After breeding time the cygnets are marked; this is done by means of a sign nicked into the webbed foot with a sharp knife. Wherever it may fly the swan can always be recognized by this distinctive mark. These expert swanherds know how to approach and disarm a bird but they never allow their experience to make them careless since a blow from the wing of an angry swan can do considerable damage. During cygnet marking time it is necessary to tie the wings and legs of adult swans to prevent their attacking the swanherds.





Caribou migrating in packed columns towards their summer range on the barren grounds.

Caribou Investigation

by A. W. F. BANFIELD

THE barren-ground caribou (*Rangifer arcticus*) is still the most vital factor in the economy of more than ten thousand residents of northern Canada, including Eskimos, Indians and white settlers living in the Yukon, the Northwest Territories, and the northern parts of Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Quebec and Labrador. Such regions are remote from a supply of domestic meat and therefore caribou meat plays an important role in the diet of these Canadians. Furthermore, the autumn hides of the caribou are used to make winter clothing which has not as yet been surpassed for warmth and lightness by any type of introduced fabrics. From the antlers are manufactured tool handles, arrow shafts, bow tips, sled brakes and other useful articles. The fat is used for fuel and the sinews take the place of sewing thread and may be braided into fishing lines.

The first European explorers of the extensive barren grounds of northern Canada reported seeing many migratory herds of barren-ground caribou which supported the native Eskimos and Indians. Their numbers

were said to rival the numbers of bison on the prairies*. In some regions, such as the Ungava peninsula and Baffin Island, the reduction in the number of caribou in recent years has brought increased hardship to the native population. With the recent increased development in Canada's Arctic and sub-Arctic regions, fears have been expressed regarding the present status of this important big game mammal. The loss of this natural resource would have grave consequences for the human population in large areas of the Arctic.

At the Eleventh Conference of Provincial and Dominion Wildlife officials, meeting in Ottawa early in 1947, a resolution was passed recommending that a thorough investigation into the present status and utilization of the barren-ground caribou between Hudson Bay and the Mackenzie River valley be commenced. It was recognized that the investigation must be a co-operative project, as it involved the interests of several provinces as well as those of the Dominion Government.

*The second Stefansson expedition reported seeing a herd of caribou in 1911 moving across the headwaters of the Dease River (which flows into Great Bear Lake) which took four days to pass and was estimated at several hundred thousands, possibly a million. Such vast numbers are reported only once or twice in a human generation.

This investigation has been undertaken primarily by the Dominion Wildlife Service, Department of Mines and Resources. Assisting the author in the field have been Messrs. A. H. Lawrie, A. L. Wilk, D. Peterson and F. M. Mowat. Messrs. W. A. Fuller and W. E. Stevens, mammalogists at Fort Smith and Aklavik, Northwest Territories, have also collected information on caribou. The field staff has the assistance of a scientific advisory committee composed of Dr. H. F. Lewis, Dr. C. H. D. Clarke, Dr. I. McT. Cowan and Mr. A. E. Porsild. Much useful information and co-operation has been given by various members of the provincial game staffs of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

The field investigations have been both extensive and intensive. Maximum use has been made of aircraft as a means of counting and photographing caribou herds. The Royal Canadian Air Force has co-operated in surveying the vast central barren grounds. At the same time ground parties have studied the caribou, both on their winter ranges in the wooded regions of the prairie

provinces and the Mackenzie basin as well as on the summer ranges of the treeless Arctic tundra of the Northwest Territories. During these field studies information on such subjects as food habits, predation, diseases, fawning success, and other life history matters has been obtained. From aerial photographs and observations other information such as range, migration routes, calf crop and survival figures, may be obtained. Every opportunity is being taken to interview northern trappers and traders about their observations of caribou. The caribou questionnaires which have been distributed to northern residents for fifteen years are also being analysed. The writings of explorers are being searched for observations that would point to changed habits of the caribou.

It has been proved that the late Arctic winter is the best time to observe and photograph caribou from the air. During April and May, the caribou herds are massed and on the trek back to their summer haunts on the barren grounds. They are easily observed on the open sloughs, lakes



A herd of caribou as seen from 1,000 feet. Their trails may be seen extending back along the frozen bay.



Massed caribou sunning themselves on a frozen sub-arctic lake during the spring migration.



A lone timber wolf observed on the outskirts of a herd of caribou.

and tundra against the white background of a snow-covered landscape. At the same time long, clear days make good Arctic flying conditions.

Such an aerial survey was made during April, 1949, in the Mackenzie District of the Northwest Territories. From bases at Yellowknife and Fort Reliance, long reconnaissance flights were made north and east of Great Slave Lake in a new "Beaver" aircraft. Caribou migrate in herds composed of strings of animals, moving in long corridors which may have a front of twenty miles and a depth of one hundred miles. On each side of such a herd there may be no caribou for hundreds of miles.

Cruising at a height of 1,000 feet, the tracks of caribou in the snow may be clearly observed. When a herd was sighted, the aircraft descended to an elevation of about two hundred feet to make possible closer observation and photography. Caribou were usually observed migrating on the frozen lakes. They seem to prefer open country

when moving. During the survey in the spring of 1949 two large herds numbering many tens of thousands were observed, one in the Snare River area north of Yellowknife and the second near the Thelon River east of Fort Reliance.

From the air one may observe single or small groups of wolves accompanying the caribou herds. Native hunters also were often seen.

It is possible, by the use of aircraft, to follow the tracks of the caribou herd back to their winter range.

It is expected that the field studies will occupy more than two years and when the information collected has been analysed, reports will be prepared. It is hoped that the data obtained will enable the respective game departments to develop a sound management policy for barren-ground caribou, so that this valuable natural resource may be maintained to benefit future generations.

Such massed herds of caribou are found only during migration periods and at locations where the migration routes funnel together.



EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK

E. O. Hoppé was born in Germany, educated in Paris and Vienna and lives in England. At an early age he became interested in photography and this became his life vocation. His photographic work has won wide recognition. In recent years Mr. Hoppé has devoted considerable time to writing about the distant lands he has visited and the little-known peoples who have interested him; he has published travel books and many illustrated articles.

* * *

Wilson MacDonald needs no introduction as a poet for his works have been well known in Canada and the United States for many years. His first poem was published in 1899. Mr. MacDonald was born in Ontario and graduated from McMaster University. He now lives in Toronto.

* * *

Fred H. Phillips is a native of New Brunswick and for many years he has made a study of the province. His particular interest has been in what he calls "the by-ways of history" from which he has produced interesting accounts of the old steamboat days, the lumber industry, the building of railroads, harness horse racing and many other phases of local life. After a year on the news staff of the *Fredericton Daily Gleaner* Mr. Phillips joined the New Brunswick Government Bureau of Information, of which he was assistant director at the beginning of the war. Joining the army in 1939, he served overseas. After the war Mr. Phillips returned to the Bureau of Information. In addition to his official duties, he continues to do free-lance writing, which he has carried on since 1934.

* * *

A. W. F. Banfield was born in Toronto but spent some five years of his childhood in West Africa. He graduated from the Uni-

versity of Toronto and spent four years in the Canadian Army, seeing service in the European Theatre. Mr. Banfield's primary interest has always been in natural history and in 1946 he joined the Dominion Wildlife Service as mammalogist. In the course of his work he has studied mammals in every province and territory with the exception of the Yukon. At present Mr. Banfield is on leave doing post-graduate work at the University of Michigan.

* * *

We wish to thank all those members who took the trouble to complete and return to us the questionnaires which were sent to a cross-section of the membership list a little while ago. This co-operation has enabled us to compile a useful market survey, to be published in pamphlet form in January.

* * *

ANNUAL MEETING

The Canadian Geographical Society

The Society will hold its twenty-first Annual General Meeting in the Lecture Hall, National Museum of Canada, Ottawa, on Friday, February 24th, 1950, at 8.30 p.m. The speaker at the meeting will be General A. G. L. McNaughton who, after a distinguished military career, now serves Canada on the Canada-United States Permanent Joint Board on Defence, the Atomic Energy Commission, and the International Joint Commission. Until recently General McNaughton was Canadian Permanent Delegate to the United Nations.

AMONGST THE NEW BOOKS

Antarctic Conquest *by Finn Ronne*

(Putnam, New York, \$5.00)

Commander Finn Ronne, U.S.N.R., deserves all possible credit for the organization and leading of what was his own antarctic expedition. Of the value of the scientific work accomplished there can not be the slightest doubt, and much of the information he has put on record is new and important.

This account of the expedition is, admittedly, not for the scientist but for the layman. The scientific work is mentioned, but not over stressed. The more human aspects of life down towards the south pole are given their share of attention and the result is an interesting and informative book.

Yet it is, nevertheless, a book which leaves one with a curious sense of disappointment. There are so many little things which give the whole endeavour a curiously adolescent air, such as the horse-play on crossing the equator, the distorted account of the British Embassy in Washington, the stilted speeches in the dialogue which, quite clearly, were never actually made.

Then, too, one gets the impression that the British base established close to Ronne's rendered quite price-less assistance, but it is played down rather noticeably. There are a number of minor slips, such as using "data" as a singular and the assumption that the melt-

ing of the polar ice caps "would take hundreds of thousands of years". It is not a book which is essential to a geographer's library.

DOUGLAS LEECHMAN

* * *

Time was Away: A Notebook in Corsica *by Alan Ross and John Minton*

(Longmans Green, Toronto, \$6.00)

A good book on the Corsica of today would be a most welcome addition to any geographical library. This, unfortunately, is not it. Not that it is not a good book, of its type, in spite of its defects. It is interesting and colourful, and gives one a fairly clear idea of what the authors saw and did.

The style is self-conscious and affected, and marred by an abundance of unpleasant physiological similes with slobber, and dribble, and spittle applied to topographical features. There are few points of geographical interest and these are included almost by accident. When the author has concrete facts to go on and something definite to say, as in the Historical Interludes, he does much better. It is regrettable that he has adopted an erroneous grammatical form which has become increasingly common of late, such as "a row of fruit stalls *were* up" (italics mine).

The drawings by John Minton are more attractive than the text, especially those in black and white. The coloured plates are somewhat garish and suffer from a lack of titles.

DOUGLAS LEECHMAN

TO OUR READERS IN GREAT BRITAIN

Permission to accept subscriptions in Great Britain, for a time suspended by the British Board of Trade, has been granted to the **Canadian Geographical Journal**. Thus the great educational value of this magazine is officially recognized. The annual membership fee of twenty-five shillings, which includes delivery of 12 monthly copies of the Journal, can be sent through your newsagent, or direct to our European Representative, using the following form:

**W. H. Corkill, M.B.E., F.C.G.S.,
Canadian Geographical Society,
The Mead, West Dumps Lane,
Ramsgate, England.**

Herewith remittance of £..... Please enroll me as a member of the Canadian Geographical Society for years. I wish my monthly copies of the **Canadian Geographical Journal** to be addressed as follows:

Name.....

No. and Street.....

Town.....

Country.....

Only an official acknowledgment will be accepted as evidence of payment.

Every day
a skiing
day.

AT
LAC
BEAUPORT



This ski area, favoured with the best snow conditions in the East, has the reputation of good skiing from early December until late April.

Manoir St. Castin, situated 9 miles north of colorful Quebec City, offers skiers all the services of a modern year-'round resort.

Alpine lift and ski tows are at your doorstep, and the unequalled popularity of the Fritz Loosli Ski Hawk School, teaching "Parallel Skiing."

Churches nearby.

Write for descriptive folder, or consult your travel agent. Selected clientele.

LAC BEAUPORT, QUE., CANADA



Manoir **ST-CASTIN**

IF YOU ARE...

a regular "Journal" reader, this new offer will interest you:

A REGIONAL BIBLIOGRAPHY

of articles in the

CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL

1930
to
1947



compiled by
J. LEWIS ROBINSON
Associate Professor of Geography,
University of British Columbia

for
THE CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY,
Ottawa, Canada

PRICE 25 cents

Reduced in price to 25 cents.

Since the supply is limited, we hope all members of the *Canadian Geographical Society* will be the first to order copies.

This is a useful index for reference to all articles—to be looked up in your own back numbers or in the school or library sets.

EMBLEM
OF
EXCELLENCE



IN
FINE
PRINTING PAPERS

This monogram identifies the products of 40 years of leadership, experience and research. It means supreme quality and top performance. Specify "Provincial"—and make sure your next delivery of fine papers comes guaranteed by this proud label.

Provincial Paper Limited

388 UNIVERSITY AVE., TORONTO 2, ONT.
PHONE ADelaide 1986

CANADA CEMENT BUILDING, MONTREAL 2, QUE.
PHONE MArquette 1129